The World's Sexiest Sport

G. C. LONDON PUBLISHING CORPORATION
SUMMER
FALL 1965
50c K

GIRL WRESTLING

SPECIAL: CENSORED NUDE PHOTOS FROM GERMANY!

JUDY GRABLE (on mat) and PENNY BANNER

★ The 'BLACK DAGGER EMPRESS' Who Fought The Bluenoses
★ 'I Don't Want a Part-Time Husband!' says DOROTHY CARTER
★ VITTORIO APOLLO Tells 'Why I Like Wrestling With Girls'

STORY BEHIND THE PICTURE

WHEN BARBARA BAKER first broke into professional wrestling in the mid-1950's, she quickly learned that the most vulnerable part of the human anatomy—as well as the most accessible for an attacking wrestler—is the area of the stomach just above the waist. Barbara noticed that when she struck an opponent in the area of the navel, the effect was immediate. The victim's mouth would fly open and her whole body would pitch forward like the body in an electric chair when the switch is thrown. Baker also noticed that a punch in the right place reduced considerably her opponent's lust for battle.

"Once I found out what just one blow would do," recalled Barbara, "I tried to land it as soon as possible. The trouble was that most of the other girls got wise and they really protected their bellies."

One of those who got wise was Mae Young, a tough veteran who was a pretty good puncher in her own right. After Baker cut her down in a short bout at Lubbock, Texas, in March 1955, Mae got an idea and in a return bout with Barbara two weeks later, in Odessa, Texas, Young was ready.

At the opening bell, Barbara zoomed out of her corner and aimed her clenched right fist squarely at Mae's stomach. The blow landed, but instead of Mae's mouth flying open, it was Baker's face that screwed up in agony. She pulled back her fist as if it had touched a hot stove and rubbed it vigorously with her other hand. Then Barbara looked suspiciously at her grinning opponent. Baker's cold blue eyes drifted down to Young's mid-section and then the thought struck her like a bullet.

"You dirty rat!" fumed Barbara. "You have something hard down there!"

"You're nuts!" Mae shot back. "That's just me. I'm in terrific shape."

Baker didn't believe it and she demanded that the referee inspect Young. The referee made a move toward Mae, then stopped short. How could he examine a woman? And in front of all those people. So he did the only thing he could do—he motioned them to continue wrestling.

Barbara let go a few snide remarks about "blind and stupid" referees and returned to battle. But her purpose had changed. No longer was winning the most important thing. Now she had to prove that there was more than just pink flesh protecting Mae Young's most vulnerable parts.

Barbara moved in close and tried to place her hand on Young's stomach. But Mae brushed it aside. Baker tried again, and the same thing happened. It went that way for at least three minutes and the crowd was starting to boo and hiss because of the lack of action. The referee threatened to throw them both out if they didn't stop "fooling around." But they weren't fooling around. Barbara was furious as her open hands lashed out at Mae's stomach.

The picture on this page shows clearly what went on that night in Odessa ten years ago. Baker (barefooted) tries to aim her right at Young's underbelly and Mae, hoping to interfere with her aim, slaps her left hand over Baker's eyes. Young's strategy proved successful and the blow missed.

But notice Baker's left hand as it presses against Mae's stomach. "I felt something hard," Barbara protested to the referee. "She's wearing something there." But the official ignored her.

The bout ended in a 30-minute draw, and the disgusted crowd booed them as they left the ring.

About a half hour later, Baker walked into Young's dressing room. "I'm not mad at you, Mae," Barbara said calmly. "But I want to satisfy myself. I promise you that what you tell me will never leave this room. Now admit it. You were wearing something hard around your stomach. Weren't you?"

Mae smiled, thought a moment, then nodded her head. "Yes," she said. "You're right." Then she reached into her bag and pulled out a rectangular piece of leather. "This is what you were hitting," she said.

Baker's face split into a wide grin. "I knew it," she said. "And I can't honestly blame you. I'd have ripped your guts out. You really needed protection."

With that, Barbara turned and walked happily out of the room, satisfied that she had not lost her punch. ■

KEY BOOKS Are Entertaining and Instructive

VARIETY OF INFORMATIVE BOOKS ON SCIENCE • RECREATION • FUN • HOBBIES

3158—THE KEY TO PALMISTRY—Every line and ridge in your palm indicates character, abilities, desires, even Health and life span. Learn to read palms for pleasure and profit. **$2.00**

3101—HOW TO PLAY POKER AND WIN—With the smart advice and hints in this book, you'll be able to win more often. All varieties of Poker. **$2.00**

3102—HOW TO PLAY DICE AND WIN! How the sharp players play to win. Playing in the private home game; big-money game at the club or casino. How to bet when you are shooting—and when you are fading. Right and wrong bets. **$2.00**

3103—PLAY THE HORSES AND WIN!—Take your place more often at the PAY-OFF WINDOW. Horses can be played to win. A terrific book. **$2.00**

3104—HOW TO SPOT CARD SHARPS AND THEIR METHODS—You'll be Amazed at the many simple ways you can be taken for a chump card cleaned out. Exposes the schemes—Marked Cards, Swindle Devices used by Gamblers to cheat at Card Games. **$2.00**

3108—HOW TO WIN AT PINOCHLE AND OTHER GAMES—Explains how to value the hand, how to bid the limit, how to play for maximum results. Correct Bidding, Play and WINNING METHODS. **$2.00**

3143—HOME EXPERIMENTS IN ELECTRICITY—Simple, complete explanation and easy experiments show you how electricity works. How to make your own Telegraph set, Compass, Buzzertye Bell and etc. **$2.00**

3121—THE KEY TO YOGA—Yoga offers you Health, Youth and Peace of Mind. This book presents the meaning and purposes of Yoga as well as the wonderful benefits obtained by its followers. **$2.00**

3162—HOW TO REPAIR YOUR CAR—Know your Car and what keeps it Moving. Emergency Repairs—Power Troubles and Body Troubles. Maintenance. How to Save on Repair Bills. **$2.00**

3157—RADNER ON ROULETTE and other Casino Games. Roulette described and analyzed—The House Percentage and Systems designed to Even the Odds for Those Who Play Against It. **$2.00**

3155—KEY TO HANDWRITING ANALYSIS—Discover your talents, likes, love and career possibilities. Learn to "read" own handwriting **$2.00**

3164—HOME REPAIRS MADE EASY—A handy Guide to every Home Owner. Repairs Simplified and Clearly Explained. Time Savers and Money Savers given in detail. **$2.00**

3109—PLAY THE TROTTERS AND WIN—Tells you the "HOWS" and "WHYS" of Harness Racing from A to Z. Find out about Odds and How to Get Better Odds. How to Bet—Different Systems of Betting etc. **$2.00**

3110—HOW TO BEAT THE RACES BY NUMEROLOGY—Numbers and their Ancient Meanings applied to Modern Horse Racing. Vibratory Influences described. **$2.00**

3114—DRAWING FOR FUN—With hundreds and hundreds of sketches, drawing and illustrations showing how to draw. This book is very complete. . **$2.00**

3118—MECHANICAL DRAWING SELF-TAUGHT—Book teaches Use of Drawing Instruments, How to Draw to Scale, How to Letter, How to Make SHOP or WORKING Drawings, etc. **$2.00**

3142—HOW TO GET A CIVIL SERVICE JOB—Book tells you where to find out what jobs are available, exactly where and how to apply for jobs you like, tells you salary schedules and benefits, requirements, examinations, everything you need to know to help you. **$2.00**

3134—THE KEY TO BETTER MEMORY—It has been proven that you can train your memory to remember **names and faces—facts and figures—speeches and studies—anything of interest to you.** **$2.00**

A *Master Plan* to Raise Capital and Eliminating Risks in Small Business

There is a highly reliable source, especially for small businesses, from which you can borrow up to $350,000 at long term interest rates as low as 4 percent. And this is just one source in the limitless supply of capital, you will discover how to tap in the brilliant new MASTER PLAN for small business. It has just been written by Arthur Lieber, the renowned business consultant and noted author of 7 business books, for those planning to start or expand a business.

It begins by evaluating your idea, before you commit yourself, to see if it has real profit potential. And it gives you the inside story on virtually every type of small business; franchises, vending machines, mail order, manufacturer's representative, even bee keeping, and dozens of others. If your idea isn't covered specifically the PLAN shows you exactly how to evaluate it. And if you don't have an idea, it gives you dozens of good ones.

The next step of the PLAN shows you how to predict, with astonishing accuracy, exactly how great your sales and profits will be, what expenses will be met, how long before the business starts paying off, and many other factors, so nothing can take you by surprise.

Then the PLAN shows you step-by-step how to get capital. All you need to do is follow the PLAN'S detailed steps through the many methods it gives you, and you'll get more than you need.

The next step of the PLAN shows you how to get the business going. Every detail is completely presented for you: what time of year is best for you to start, how to choose the right location, get equipment, get licenses and arrange for supplies, set up credit . . . every conceivable detail for starting is laid in your lap. **$2.95**

SOLVE practically ANY MECHANICAL PROBLEM

ENGINEERS ILLUSTRATED THESAURUS
By Herbert Herkimer with
OVER 8000 ACTION ILLUSTRATIONS

. . . with descriptions of mechanical movements, devices, contrivances and details. Here is the largest collection of ideas for solving most any engineering problem ever assembled. A compilation of solutions devised and developed by countless engineers, machinists and inventors—to effect any motion or task. Painstakingly assembled and classified from such sources as research books, engineering brochures, patent drawings, catalogs, etc. Covers scores of subjects from Accumulators to Bearings, Cotters to Separators, Swivels, Winding and hundreds of other subjects. 580 pages, 5½ x 8½. Cloth Bound. Now only **$5.95** ppd.

"IT'S IN THE CARDS"

How Your Wheel of Fortune Turns . . . What Good Luck Is In Store For You?

Answers To Hundreds of Questions

Are you bothered or troubled about your work, personality, money, mate or even a friend who may have a homosexual problem? By turning over a six of spades you may learn something about making a decision with your sweetheart. A seven of hearts turning upon your wheel of fortune can mean a favorable change in your surroundings. Club cards reveald, symbolizes all kinds of social and business activities. Diamonds, of course, are a girl's best friend. These are only a few of the scores of subjects that are fully covered and dealt with.

Astound Friends . . . Be the Life of the Party

$2.00

Homeowners Illustrated "CARPENTER HANDBOOK"

A Step-by-Step Guide to Doing Major and Minor Carpentry Work

How To Be Your Own Carpenter

Save thousands of dollars. Avoid expensive repair bills. Make and create your own projects. Learn how to do such carpentry work as framing, floors, walls and ceilings, doors, window work, joints, splices plus scores of home repairs. Get to know lumber, what to use for each job. Everything is given to you step-by-step in easy-to-understand language. Hundreds of subjects covered, illustrated with how-to drawings. Order "Be Your Own Carpenter" by Carlson Wade, New! Only **$2.95** ppd.

Sit Up & Bark

Yes, you can train your dog with the sensational and new **CANINE TRAINING COURSE**—six books, beautifully illustrated. It's Fun! Easy! Thrilling! Learn to train your own dog. The first dog-training guide that even a child can handle.

GUARANTEED TO WORK

KEY PUBLISHING CO. **Dept.**
817 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10003 JS6

Please send the books, whose numbers correspond to titles, I have written below: add 25¢ extra for mailing.

. . . . . .

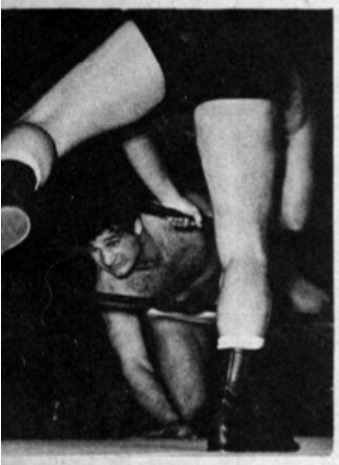
. . . . . .

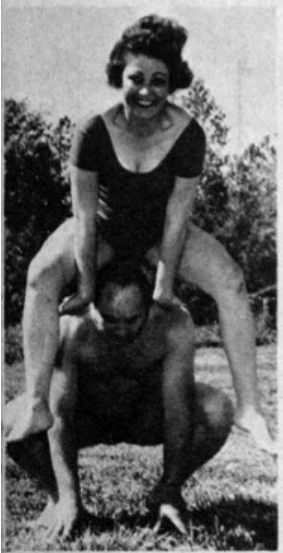
. . . . . .

I am enclosing $. . . . . .
for. . . . books indicated.

Sorry, NO C.O.D.'s please!

Name . . . . . .
Address . . . . . .
City & Zone. . . . . State. . . . . .





VOLUME I • NUMBER 3 • SUMMER-FALL 1965

GIRL WRESTLING

● IN THIS ISSUE

2 STORY BEHIND THE PICTURE

6 BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS (Letters)

9 VITTORIO APOLLO'S FIRST MATCH WITH A GIRL
By Hank Edson

12 BERLIN'S NAKED LADY WRESTLERS

15 WATCH THIS NEWCOMER!

17 CRAZY ABOUT EACH OTHER

19 THE NIGHT WOLF-WHISTLING GAVE WAY TO NAIL-BITING
By G. Ross Parsons

23 BETTY ANN SPENCER: WHAT HAS SHE GOT?

26 FOLLOW-UP ON MILLIE ZEC

30 THE BLACK DAGGER EMPRESS WHO FOUGHT THE BLUENOSES

33 CURSES! THE AMERICANS LOST!

39 ANOTHER FIRST FOR GIRL WRESTLING (Banner-Grable)
By Elmer Davis

44 DOROTHY CARTER: "I DON'T WANT A PART-TIME HUSBAND!"

47 WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A "HOME GIRL" GOES STEPPIN' OUT

51 TINY DOLL WHO TAMES THE BIG ONES

57 STRANGE MEETING OUT OF THE PAST

66 HOW THE GIRLS RATE

66 THE GRAPEVINE

ROBERT J. THORNTON
Managing Editor

JAMES ALLAN
Editor

Associate Editors
INEZ ANDERSON, CHLORIS CRANER, HANK EDSON, JACK FLETCHER, JOAN GREENWOOD, SHELBY McGRAW

Staff Photographers: BOB VERLIN, ROGER BAKER

Art Director: ALFRED GUTZMER Art Assistant: AD ORLANDO

Publisher: STANLEY WESTON

GIRL WRESTLING is published quarterly by G. C. London Publishing Corp., Box 58, Rockville Centre, L. I., New York 11571.

Reproduction or use, in whole or in part, of any article, drawing or photograph, is prohibited. Unsolicited material will be given careful consideration but must be accompanied by properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient return postage. Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or damage.

Application for second-class entry applied for at the post office at Rockville Centre, L. I., New York, and at additional mailing offices.

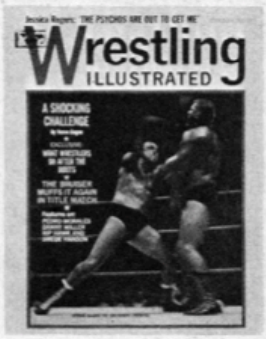
Copyright © 1965 by G. C. London Publishing Corp.

2 UNIQUE MAGAZINES

Devoted to the Sports of

BOXING AND WRESTLING

Take advantage of our reduced rates and SUBSCRIBE NOW TO BOTH of these fabulous publications.



BOXING

INTERNATIONAL

ALL STAR WRESTLING

12 EXCITING ISSUES FOR ONLY $5

A $1.00 Saving over the newsstand price

Our staff of top writers, photographers and artists prepare a delightful blend of the old and the new to suit your individual taste. No other magazine can approach

BOXING

INTERNATIONAL

ALL STAR WRESTLING

in world-wide coverage and inside stories. And don't forget our fabulous illustrations which accompany every story.

As for ratings, BOXING INTERNATIONAL is No. 1. We rate 50 fighters in each major weight division (440 in all), and we do it with a new, exclusive, numerical system. Of course we haven't forgotten the legions of enthusiastic wrestling fans. In BOXING INTERNATIONAL - ALL STAR WRESTLING they will find a wealth of feature articles guaranteed to satisfy even the most critical readers.

Save Money by Ordering Our

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER

18

EXCITING ISSUES FOR ONLY

$7

YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS a single copy of these action-packed magazines. But you know how frustrating it can be when your newsdealer tells you, "Sorry, we're all sold out." So subscribe to BOTH publications—and avoid disappointment. You will get a total of 18 whopping issues covering every aspect of these colorful sports. Every copy will feel as crisp and fresh as it does when it comes off the presses—that's because we mail your magazines flat in a sturdy, weatherproof plastic bag. You will be proud to add both BOXING INTERNATIONAL and WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED to your prized collection. So take advantage of this money-saving combination offer. Rush coupon with check or money order for $7 —and start enjoying the fabulous stories we've got in store for you. Do it NOW—while you're still thinking about it.

FILL OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

G. C. LONDON PUBLISHING CORP.
Box 58
Rockville Centre, L. I., New York 11571

Please enter my subscription as checked below. I have enclosed payment in full.

Name .....
(Please Print)

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip Code .....

Please check

$5 ☐ 1-year subscription to Boxing International—All Star Wrestling

$3 ☐ 1-year subscription to Wrestling Illustrated

$7 ☐ 1-year combination subscription to **both** magazines

Offer good in U. S. and Canada only. Add $2 for delivery to all other countries.

WRESTLING

ILLUSTRATED

6 EXCITING ISSUES FOR ONLY $3

Here is what wrestling fans the world over have been looking for —a BI-MONTHLY magazine that provides a new high in reading enjoyment.

WRESTLING

ILLUSTRATED

will keep you up-to-date on mat results from all over the world. It will have an intriguing fan club section in which you can participate. And its stories and pictures will fascinate you. We will take you behind the scenes, into the dressing rooms and into the stars' personal lives.

WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED is the only magazine designed specifically for you—the wrestling fan.

So subscribe now!

BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS

VERNE BOTTOMS
(tossing Jessica Rogers)

BOTTOMS IS TOPS

Your Spring/65 issue was terrific and I particularly enjoyed the article on one of my all-time favorites, Verne Bottoms (**I Tarred and Feathered My Own Husband**). Now if only you'd do a full-length feature on Verne, one of the nicest people you could meet, everything would be perfect. So far as I know, she is the only girl wrestler to use the "neck-breaker," a hold which has stretched her opponents from coast to coast—and which, in my opinion, entitles her to be rated in the Top Ten.

DIANE DEVINE
Springfield, Mo.

FROM NEW ZEALAND

The tasteful way you have presented girl wrestling will do much toward making people everywhere accept and respect women wrestlers as much as they do women tennis players, golfers, etc. It is obvious that they are clear-thinking, intelligent girls. Which is more than can be said for the "holier-than-thou's" who seek to ban girl wrestling. America can well be proud of such wonderful specimens of womanhood as Judy Grable and Anne Casey. And any man who wins one of those superb women for a wife should really count his blessings.

I. L. HOUGHTON
Wellington, N. Z.

ROLLS IN THE HAY RECALLED

I'm simply mad about G. W. and have only one small suggestion to make. How about a picture story on non-pro girl wrestlers? I mean the gals who tussle in back yards, in hay lofts and in women's gyms just for the fun of it.

From the time I was 12, I had many hayloft wrestles with a neighbor farm-girl and I remember so well how we scrapped up and down in the straw. Pictures of something like that would be sensational—and would bring back the days of our girlhood to many of us.

FERN CONNOLLY
Los Angeles, Calif.

REQUEST GRANTED

Some months ago, I had the pleasure of seeing a gal who I thought was undoubtedly the most sensational newcomer ever to hit the American girl wrestling scene. Her name was Ti-Ti Djaileb and, as I recall, she came here from England. Have you heard anything about her? And if you have, won't you please tell us something about her?

JIM FULLERTON
Boston, Mass.

● See page 30.—ED.

A DREAM UNFULFILLED

Fifteen years ago I was a pretty, brainy and fearless blonde who loved wrestling. I remember Carol Cook as the first girl I ever saw step into a ring. At the time, I was a high school senior and Carol was, to me, a beautiful heroine.

I decided I wanted to be a wrestler, too, but when I told my parents, they had a fit. Wrestling, they said, was cheap and undignified. I finally became discouraged and gave up the idea.

Today, I am happily married and have a daughter of six. I still go to the matches. But oh . . . how I wish I were being watched, rather than watching.

If this letter is published, I hope it will be read by many girls who now face the same decision I did 15 years ago. To them I say: Follow your wish and don't let anyone talk you out of it.

JOANNE DUGGAN
Beverly, Mass.

DISSENTER

I think G.W. is the most disgusting thing ever to be foisted on the reading public. Any magazine that would glamorize those horrible, unfeminine women, and splash those revolting pictures all over its pages, should be banned.

SARAH N. TOBIN
Montreal, Canada

LIKES 'EM BUXOM

I've always admired the hefty gals —Berniece LaRue, Verne Bottoms and Ada Ash being among my favorites. But that Millie Zec (Spring/65)! Wow! With a gal like that floating around, you should give us red-blooded guys a break and devote an entire issue to her. With a zillion pictures! But even the one story G.W. ran on Millie, and the pictures that accompanied it, are the best things to hit England since tea and crumpets.

LARRY McDONALD
Liverpool, England

DISAPPOINTED

For years I had been trying to locate a girl's wrestling school to which I could write for information on how to break into the sport. I was thrilled to see, in the Winter/65 issue of G.W., that June Byers had such a school in Texas, and lost no time in writing to her. Imagine my disappointment when the letter was returned to me with the notation "Addressee moved. No forwarding address." What gives?

VIOLET WONG
Honolulu, Hawaii

● Sorry, Violet — and to all you others who wrote to June Byers' Finishing School for Girls. At the time the story was written, the school was in full swing. Subsequently, however, June decided, for personal reasons, to give it up. We can only hope that this great former world champion will have a change of heart and reopen her much-needed school.—ED.

An Important Message

To Every Man And Woman

In America

Losing His Or Her Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, itchy scalp, if you fear approaching baldness, read the rest of this statement carefully. It may mean the difference to you between saving your hair and losing the rest of it to eventual baldness.

Baldness is simply a matter of subtraction. When the number of new hairs fail to equal the number of falling hair, you end up minus your head of hair (bald). Why not avoid baldness by preventing unnecessary loss of hair? Why not turn the tide of battle on your head by eliminating needless causes of hair loss and give Nature a chance to grow more hair for you? Many of the country's dermatologists and other foremost hair and scalp specialists believe that seborrhea, a common scalp disorder, causes hair loss. What is seborrhea? It is a bacterial infection of the scalp that can eventually cause permanent damage to the hair follicles. Its visible evidence is "thinning" hair. Its end result is baldness. Its symptoms are dry, itchy scalp, dandruff, oily hair, head scales, and progressive hair loss.

So, if you are beginning to notice that your forehead is getting larger, beginning to notice that there is too much hair on your comb, beginning to be worried about the dryness of your hair, the itchyness of your scalp, the ugly dandruff — **these are Nature's Red Flags** warning you of impending baldness. Even if you have been losing your hair for some time, don't let seborrhea rob you of the rest of your hair.

HOW COMATE WORKS ON YOUR SCALP

The development of an amazing new hair and scalp medicine called Comate is specifically designed to control seborrhea and stop the hair loss it causes. It offers the opportunity to thousands of men and women losing their hair to bacterial infection to reverse the battle they are now losing on their scalps. By stopping this impediment to normal hair growth, new hairs can grow as Nature intended.

This is how Comate works: (1) It combines in a single scalp treatment the essential corrective factors for normal hair growth. By its rubifacient action it stimulates blood circulation to the scalp, thereby supplying more nutrition to still-alive hair follicles. (2) As a highly effective antiseptic, Comate kills on contact the seborrhea-causing scalp bacteria believed to be a cause of baldness. (3) By its keratolitic action it dissolves ugly dandruff. By tending to normalize the lubrication of the hair shaft it corrects excessively dry and oily hair. It eliminates head scales and scalp itch.

In short, Comate offers you in a single treatment the best that modern medicine has developed for the preservation of your hair. There is no excuse today except ignorance for any man or woman to neglect seborrhea and pay the penalty of hair loss.

COMATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

To you we offer this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Treat your scalp to Comate in your own home, following the simple directions. See for yourself in your own mirror how after a few treatments, Comate makes your hair look thicker and alive. How Comate ends your dandruff, stops your scalp itch. How Comate gives your hair a chance to grow. Most men and women report results after the first treatment, some take longer. But we say this to you. If, for any reason, you are not completely satisfied with the improvement in your own case — AT ANY TIME — return the unused portion for a prompt refund. No questions asked.

But don't delay. For the sake of your hair, order Comate today. Nothing — not even Comate — can grow hair from dead follicles. Fill out the coupon now, and take the first step toward a good head of hair again.

©1962 Comate Corporation, 20 West 45 Street, New York 36

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss. In such cases neither the Comate treatment nor any other treatment is effective.

Note To Doctors
Doctors, clinics and hospitals interested in scalp disorders can obtain professional samples and literature on written request.

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out." —D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPO., N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. Lee, Piqua, Ohio

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

COMATE CORPORATION Dept. 7707C
20 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Please send at once the complete COMATE hair and scalp treatment (60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment, or you GUARANTEE prompt and full refund upon return of unused portion of treatment.

☐ Enclosed find $10. (Check, cash money order) Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $10 plus about $1.50 in postal charges on delivery. Save the $1.50 by enclosing $10.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone____ State_____

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

NOW! HOLD THIS AMAZING WEAPON IN YOUR HAND - AND FEAR NO MAN!

KASHI-NO-BO

The magic weapon that turns your fist into DYNAMITE!

HERE'S HOW YOU CAN GET ONE OF THESE POWER-PACKED WEAPONS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Yes, IT'S TRUE! You can defend yourself so easily you'll be amazed! And you don't have to spend long months studying and doing exercises. The very first day you receive your KASHI-NO-BO you'll be able to win any fight you enter, even if you're attacked by surprise. It's that EASY ... WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

Imagine being able to make gangsters and "tough guys" turn tail and run. You'll NEVER BE AFRAID AGAIN. You'll be an unbeatable expert at self-defense, ready for anyone, anytime, any place!

What is KASHI-NO-BO? It is an Oriental fighting method that uses a small, specially-made weapon you hold in your palm.

The KASHI-NO-BO weapon gives you a special advantage over any would-be attacker because every inch of it spells deadly trouble.

MAKES YOU MASTER

The powerful KASHI-NO-BO Weapon turns your fist into dynamite ----- crushes bones, rips flesh, makes your opponents BEG for mercy.

And you can use it as an effective shield against flick knives, switchblades, chains, brass knuckles and anything else your attackers use.

Yes, thugs who know about KASHI-NO-BO -- after only one encounter--run at the sight of the stick-like weapon!

BETTER THAN JUDO

KASHI-NO-BO is unbeatable because it COMBINES the world's best fighting techniques -- death-dealing, bone-crushing YAWARA, crippling ATE-WAZA, aggressive KARATE, offensive and scientific JUDO with its unique maneuvers, fatal blows and attacks that "persuade" others to leave you alone.

Best of all, you can switch to ANY of these techniques at ANY TIME in hand-to-hand combat -- quickly easily, automatically, once you learn amazing KASHI-NO-BO.

EASY TO USE

If you'll fill out the coupon below, you will receive the complete KASHI-NO-BO kit, containing not only the deadly stick-weapon but also a lavishly illustrated course showing, in action-packed pictures, by world-famous experts, --- demonstrating every shattering maneuver against street fighters, muggers, professional fighters and EVEN men armed with knives and other weapons.

This book is so clearly written, so well-organized in step-by-step, "how to do it" chapters, that you will be able to use the KASHI-NO-BO the very first day.

COMPLETELY LEGAL

What's more, the KASHI-NO-BO defense weapon is perfectly legal, You need no permit to carry it, there are no laws against it.

Unlike flick knives, switchblades and zip guns, the KASHI-NO-BO is harmless in itself. It is only deadly when you know how to use it.

This means that even if an attacker should get hold of your weapon before you can bring it into action, he is unable to use it against you.

And because the KASHI-NO-BO is so small, you can carry it in your pocket, wherever you go.

MUST WORK FOR YOU

KASHI-NO-BO must work for you because it has worked for thousands of others.

It is widely used in the Orient, by men and women who are too old, too young, or too weak to defend themselves by brute muscle.

The KASHI-NO-BO device makes up for this lack -- gives you a fist of steel. You control the same power as a Karate expert, without spending years hardening your hands by striking them against a wood plank or bricks.

In fact, the KASHI-NO-BO was developed by Oriental experts who wanted to shorten the time spent strengthening the hands.

USED BY UN POLICE

So EFFECTIVE is KASHI-NO-BO against attacks that picked United Nations security guards have just completed training in its use.

And police around the world use KASHI-NO-BO techniques to put down riots, calm down "tough guys", and restore law and order.

You've probably seen KASHI-NO-BO in action dozens of times without realizing it.

WIN NEW RESPECT!

Win the respect and admiration of everyone you meet RIGHT NOW--through the AMAZING power of KASHI-NO-BO. See how the men and women in your neighborhood look up to you when you prove you can master even the toughest thug or bully.

And most important of all, prove to yourself that no one can push you around -- that you're just as good (and maybe better) than anyone else.

NO-RISK OFFER

Send for your KASHI-NO-BO Kit today, and put it to the test. Try it playfully on your friends, family, neighbors (but please be careful not to hurt them).

Enjoy new power for TWO FULL weeks. Then, if you're still not convinced, don't even bother returning the book. You'll get a refund anyway.

Just tear it up and throw it away if you're not satisfied. Mail us the cover and you get back every cent you spent.

FREE GIFT

With each KASHI-NO-BO Kit, you get a genuine, custom-made KASHI-NO-BO defense-attack weapon absolutely free.

That's right. Even if you ask for a refund, the KASHI-NO-BO is yours to keep.

But please act fast. Our supply of the special KASHI-NO-BO device is limited. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON!

BRUCE ROBERTS COMPANY
114 EAST 32nd ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. 10016, Dept. 1602C

Please rush me one complete KASHI-NO-BO Kit, including the free custom-made KASHI-NO-BO weapon. I understand I may return the cover of the book after two weeks for a full refund if I'm not 100% satisfied. The device is mine to keep in any event.

☐ I enclose $3.95 for the Kit.

☐ I enclose $5 for the Kit plus 2 Extra KASHI-NO-BO weapons.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZONE ___

☐ Please ship _____ extra sticks at $1.00 each, for which I enclose $ _____

BRUCE ROBERTS COMPANY
114 East 32nd St., New York, N. Y. 10016

© 1964 by Bruce Roberts Co.

'Wrestling with GIRLS is different!'

By HANK EDSON

IF THERE'S anything you can say with certainty about handsome, curly-haired Vittorio Apollo, it's that he never misses an opportunity as far as girls are concerned. For a while, though, he almost overlooked an opportunity as plain as the toes on his talented feet.

To understand why, you have to consider the fact that Vittorio has long been a top favorite with Latin-American fans—especially the women—at New York's Madison Square Garden, where his acrobatic feats have driven the aficionados into frenzies of acclaim.

Apollo basked in the acclaim and whenever anybody was rash enough to compare him with fellow Argentinian Antonino Rocca, he would say: "I can do anything Rocca can do—and do it better. Besides, I've got a better-looking body than Rocca."

If the screaming females at the Garden were any indication, Vittorio had more sex appeal than a dozen Roccas. What's more, they weren't content just to let him know it; they wanted to devour him.

This wild adulation was enough to feed Vittorio's vanity. It made him feel like a god on a pedestal. All he had to do was stand there and all the women would swoon at his feet.

It wasn't until Apollo went outside the New York territory that he realized what he had been missing. He had known about girl wrestling, of course, and about mixed matches. But he had never participated in any and he wondered what it would be like.

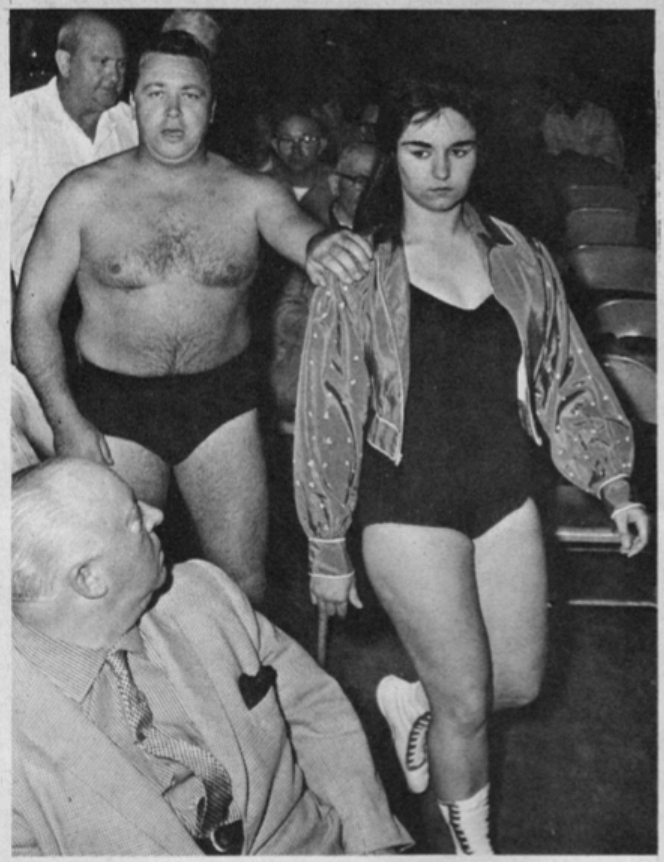
He got the chance in Houston Coliseum when, for the first time, he teamed up with a girl. And what a girl! None other than blonde Judy Grable, whose aerial tactics are as dazzling as Vittorio's, if not more so.

Their opponents were Louis Tillet, the "Flying Chef," and sultry, dark-haired Toni Rose, a fast-rising newcomer who has surprised even veteran girl wrestlers with her skill.

The match didn't last long, but it was a roaring battle all the way, with the action spilling outside the ring. At one point, the contestants almost knocked the camera out of our photographer's hands.

After it was over, and Tillet-Rose had been disqualified for battling outside the ring, Apollo massaged his bruised face and said:

"I thought Louie was a rough wrestler until that Toni Rose got after me. That gal is a tigress . . ." He paused, then grinned: "But I loved every minute of it."



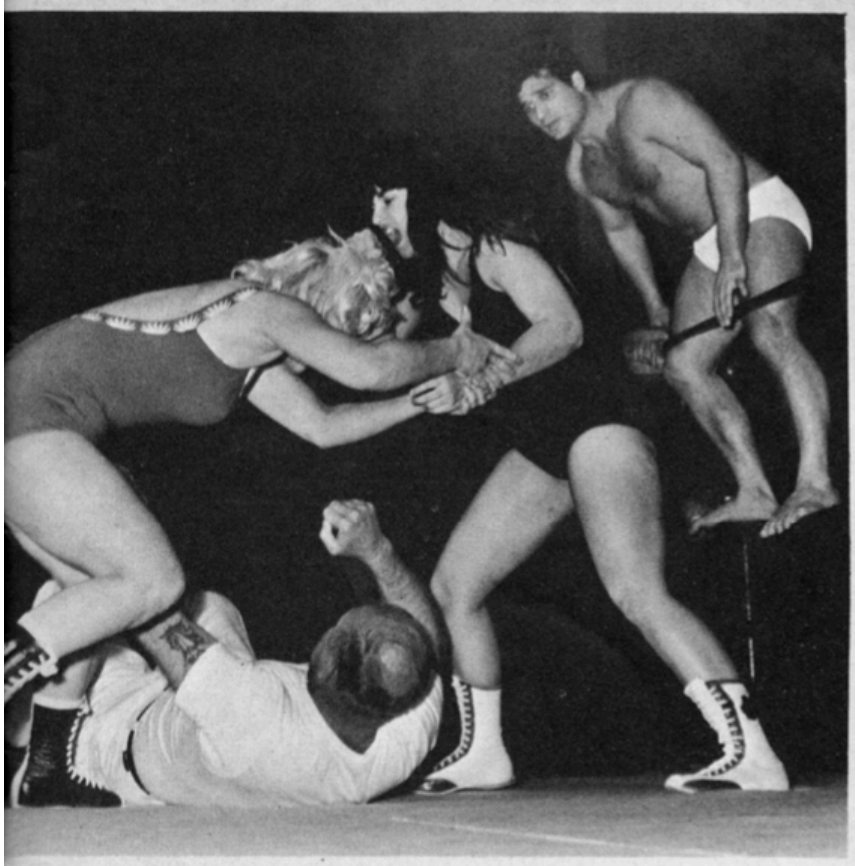
For his first match with a female tag partner, Apollo was pitted against Louis Tillet and Toni Rose, whose ring tactics made it appear they were made for each other.

"You loved every minute of it?" someone asked him incredulously.

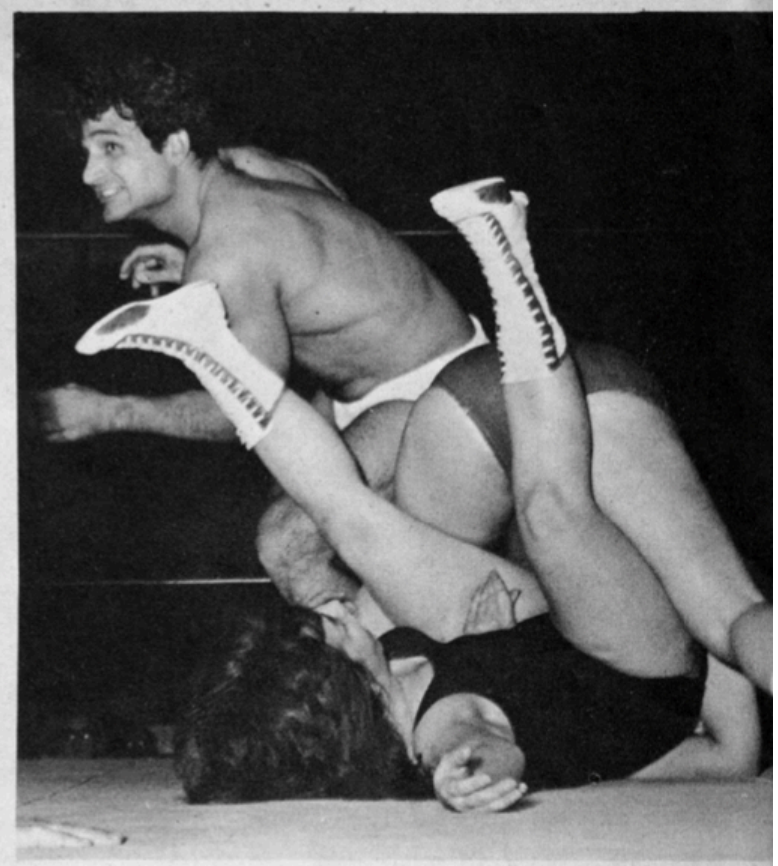
"Sure," Vittorio said. "She clawed the hell out of me—but, well, wrestling against a woman is different—they're so soft, despite their muscles, and you get a protective feeling about them even though you know they want to bash your brains in.

Continued on Page 54

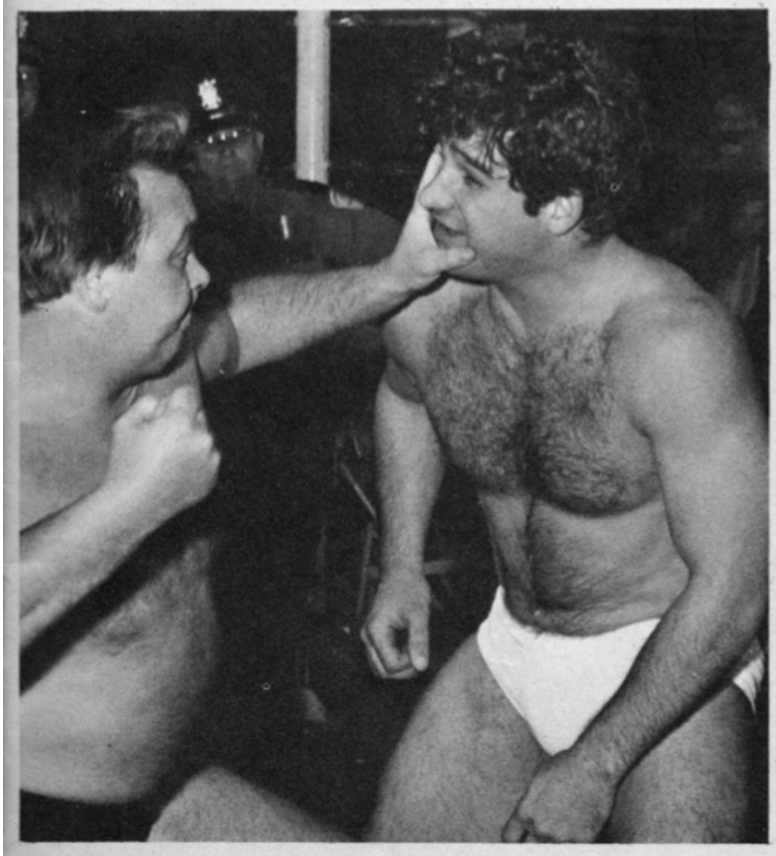
Louis displays his impeccable French manners by whacking Judy across the chops while Toni holds Grable's head back. Meanwhile, Apollo (right) staggers up to intervene . . .



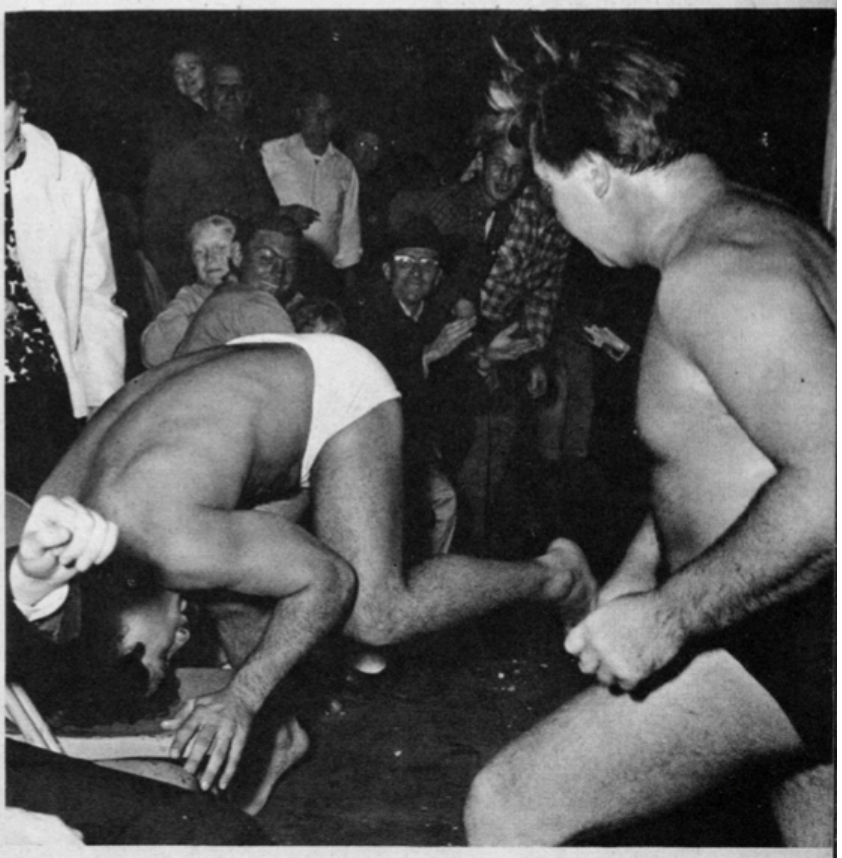
Poised for action, Vittorio keeps a close eye on his teammate, Judy Grable (left) as Judy and Toni grapple with each other after flooring referee Marvin Jones.



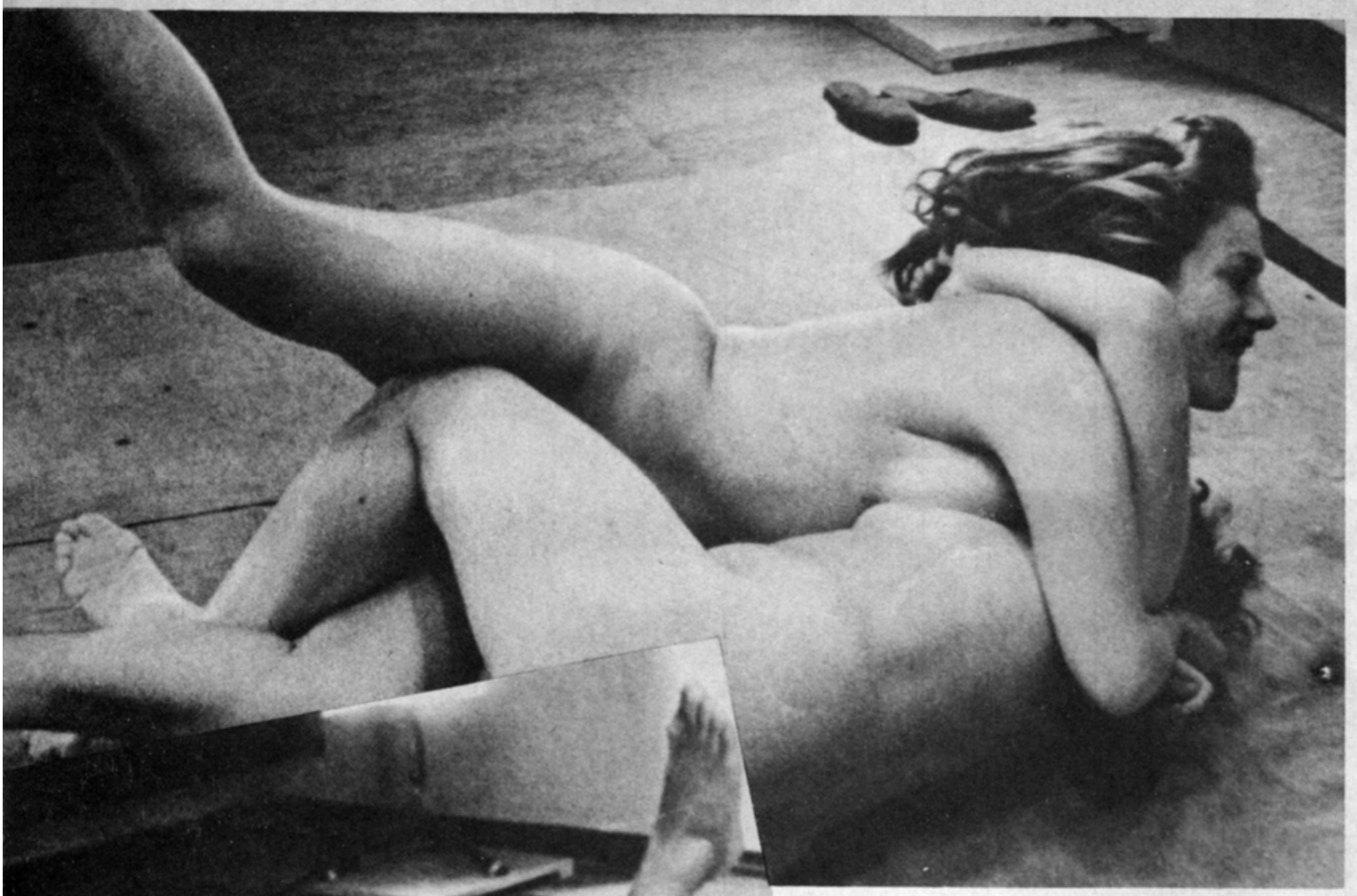
Vittorio surges toward Tillet (out of camera range), who is streaking in to give Toni Rose (black suit) a hand. Tillet walloped Apollo right out of the ring.

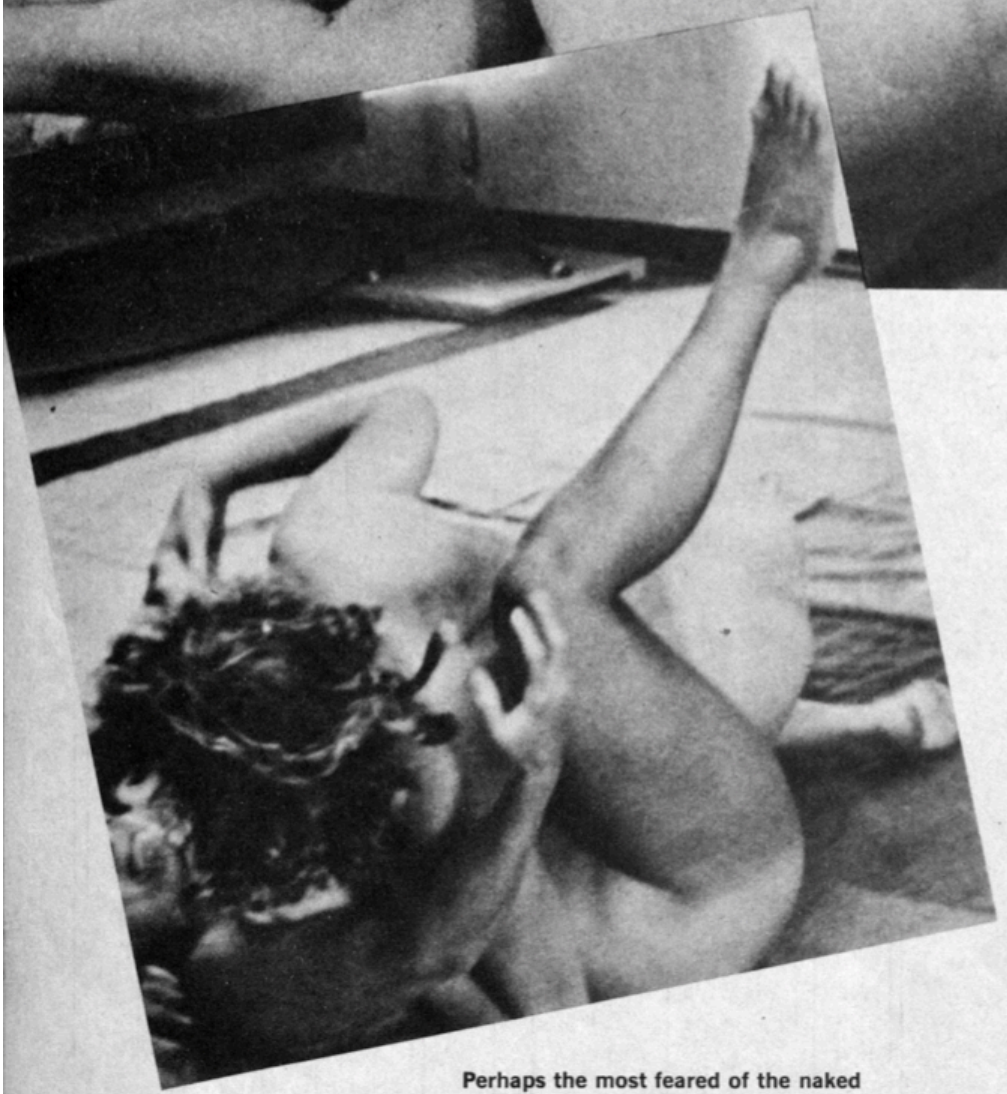


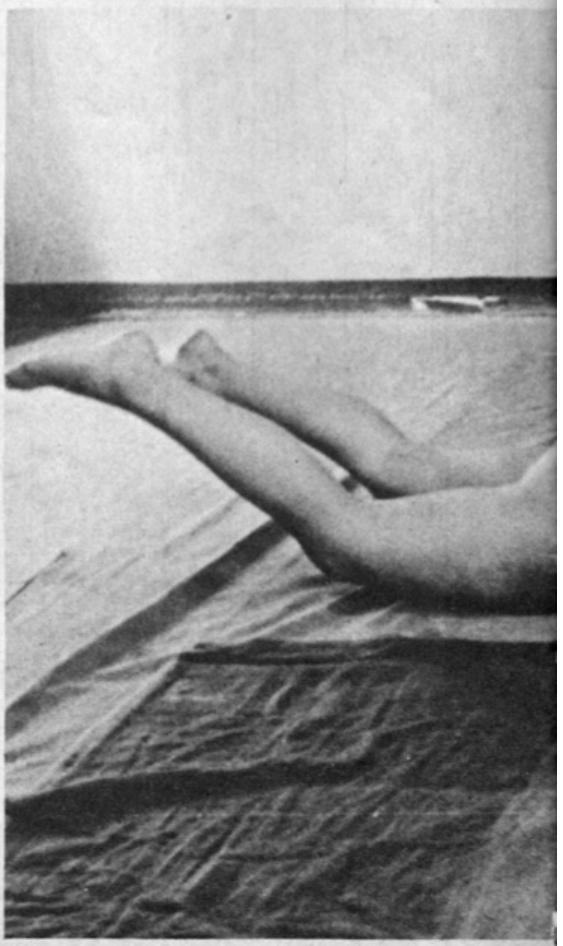
. . . But Tillet, having gotten his kicks out of mauling Judy, maneuvers Vittorio into position for right to the jaw. Vittorio didn't like this part of the match at all.



Some of the spectators scatter as Tillet follows up with an uppercut that sends Apollo crashing into the ringside seats. But Vittorio, with Judy's help, came back to win.



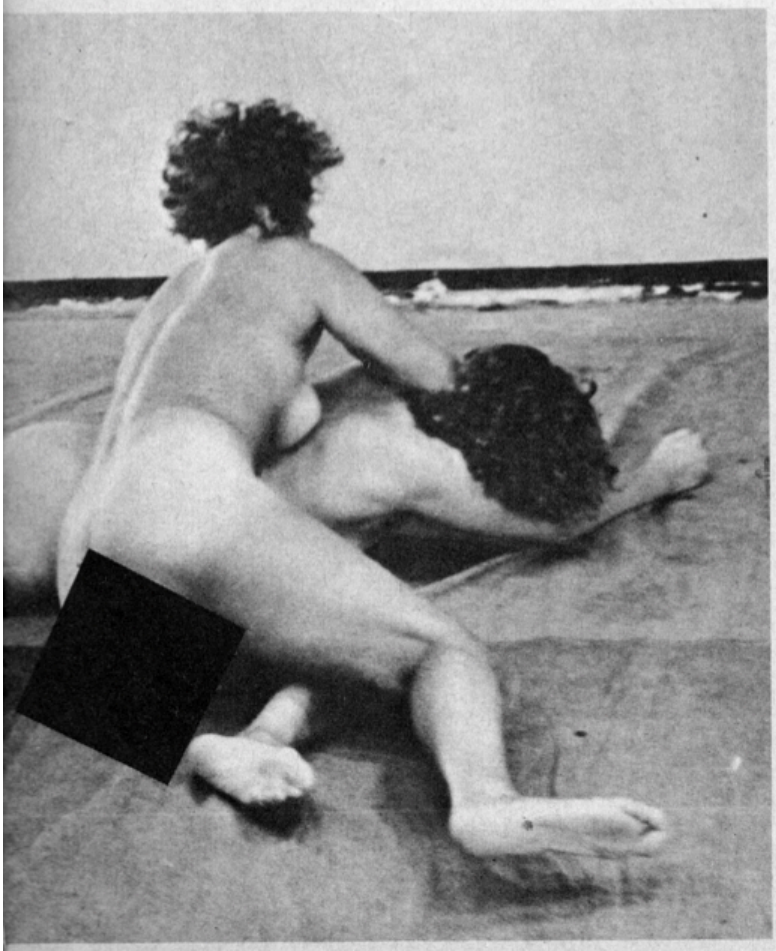




Perhaps the most feared of the naked lady wrestlers of Berlin is blue-eyed Georgia Kusserow, shown in the process of pinning an opponent (top photo). Two other hellcats who have made their mark at the Damen Ringers Klub are Karen (left) and Erika.

THIS COULD NEVER HAPPEN HERE!

And we say, "Thank goodness!" —because we are sure Americans would never tolerate any matches featuring nude lady wrestlers. Yet this is what is going on in private men's clubs in West Berlin.



A FEW WEEKS AGO, we received an astonishing query from our West Berlin correspondent. "Would you be interested in a story about naked lady wrestlers?" he asked. "I have excellent pictures to illustrate the story."

We couldn't believe our eyes when we read his cablegram. But, curiosity getting the better of us, we asked him to furnish some details along with a few specimen pictures. Frankly, we thought he was joking.

A few days later, however, we were surprised to receive background material plus a thick packet of pictures, some of which you see on these pages. It seemed incredible that such goings-on were being permitted in so advanced a country as West Germany.

But we apparently had jumped to the conclusion that the bouts were held in public arenas. Such is not the case. The ladies restrict themselves to performing behind the closed doors of private men's clubs.

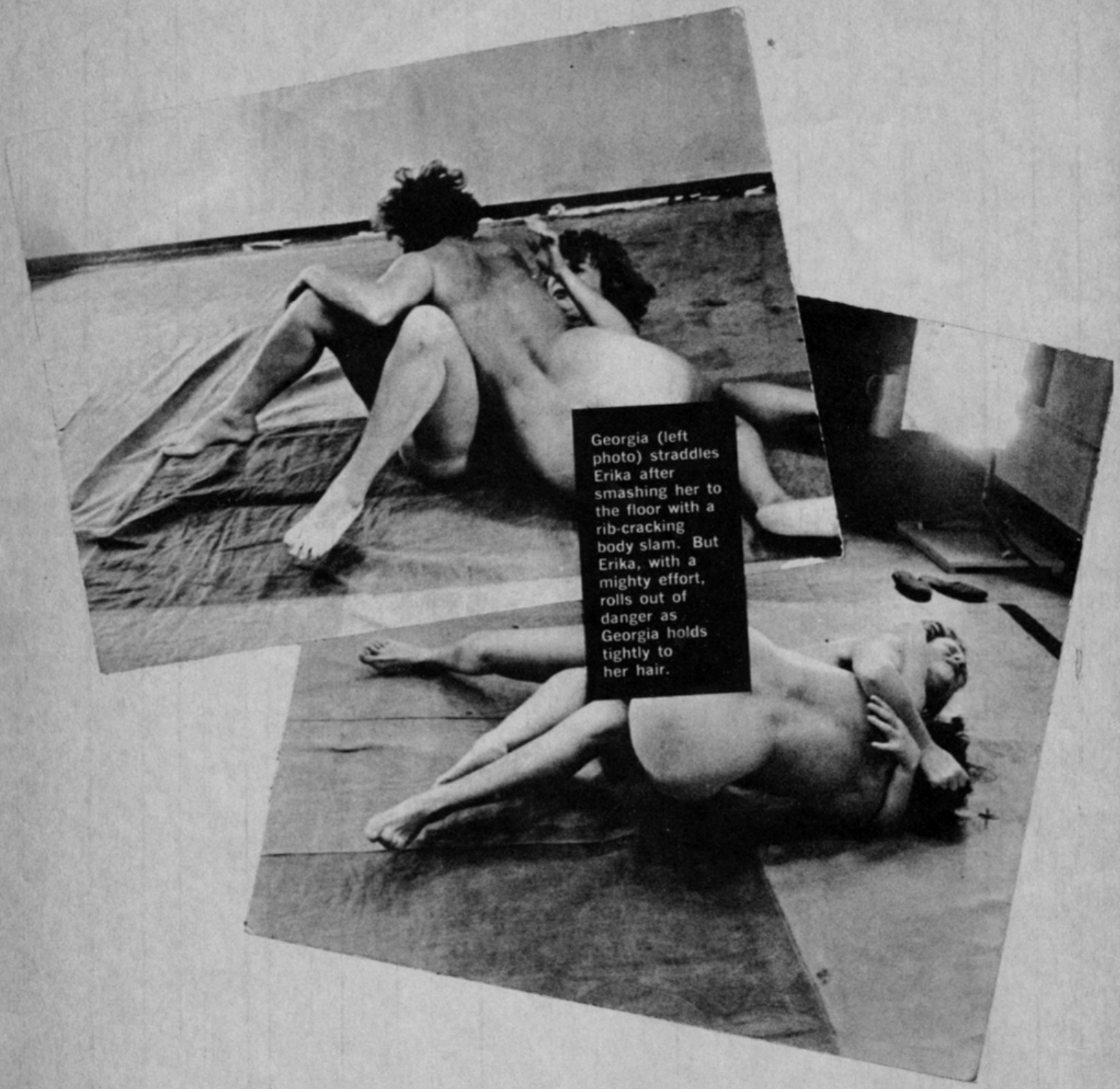
But this didn't lessen the shock we felt in realizing what was going on in Germany under the name of "sport." This could never happen in America. And we say, "Thank goodness!"—because it would be a shame to mock what is perhaps the most exciting contact sport in the world.

The statuesque German beauties who perform in the altogether, however, haven't the slightest feeling that they are mocking the sport. They actually prefer wrestling without suits because—or so they claim—it allows them more freedom of movement.

One of the remarkable things about these *fraulein* is that many of them are attractive enough to compete for the "Miss Germany" title.

In fact, according to our correspondent, one of the most popular of these nude wrestlers—

Georgia doesn't often make a slip, but this time she miscalculated on a dropkick and her opponent, leaping atop of her, delivered a powerful elbow smash to her neck.



Georgia (left photo) straddles Erika after smashing her to the floor with a rib-cracking body slam. But Erika, with a mighty effort, rolls out of danger as Georgia holds tightly to her hair.

blue-eyed Georgia Kusserow—is the winner of the coveted "Miss Norderney" crown.

Georgia, who is 5'9" and 140 pounds, has wrestled in more than 2,000 bouts, many of them grudge matches, and the vast majority of them in the exclusive confines of the Berlin Damen Ringers Klub.

Founded in 1932 by a German doctor with more than a medical interest in anatomy, the club proved so popular that by 1934 it had 42 performers, who practiced not only the catch-as-catch-can style of wrestling but also the Graeco-Roman and Cumberland varieties.

When the Nazis outlawed their activities, the

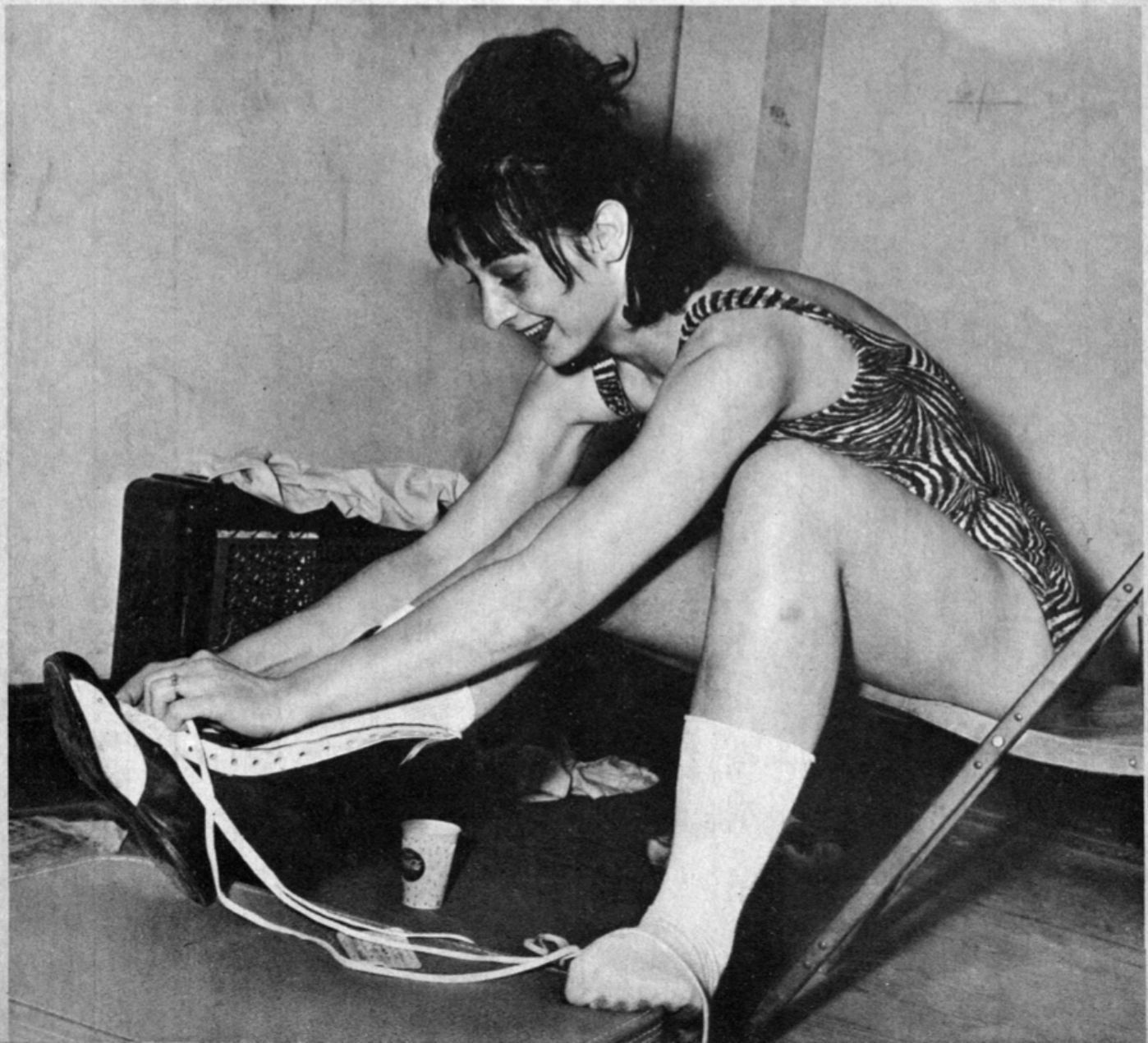
Continued on Page 64

Christan had mixed feelings when she went into the ring against the great Judy Grable. She was outclassed in the first fall as Judy flipped her with ease (above). It was a different story in the second fall (see next page).

THEY CALL CHRISTAN TELLO . . .

THE PITTSBURGH POWERHOUSE

She's new . . . she's pretty . . . she's talented—and what happened to her when she met Judy Grable was a cryin' shame . . .



"I DIDN'T KNOW whether to be scared out of my wits or to be brimming with confidence," said slender Christan Tello after it was all over. She was unlacing her black-and-white boots in her dressing room in the Cummings, Ga., arena. Her dark hair hung wetly around her flushed face. She managed a weak grin. "But it didn't make any difference, did it?" she said.

Losing her awe of Grable, Tello grabs her by the hair and aims her at the nearest ringpost. Judy was fit to be tied when she lost the second fall, and came out for the third like a tigress (below). But she couldn't seem to overcome her young rival until the tail end of the bout.

No, it hadn't. But for a while, back there in that ring, this 23-year-old newcomer had given veteran Judy Grable the scare of her life. "When I got the match with Judy," Christan said, "I was overawed to be meeting the great Grable. But then I said to myself, 'So what? You've got what it takes to beat her!' But when I got into the ring, I was torn between wariness and overconfidence."

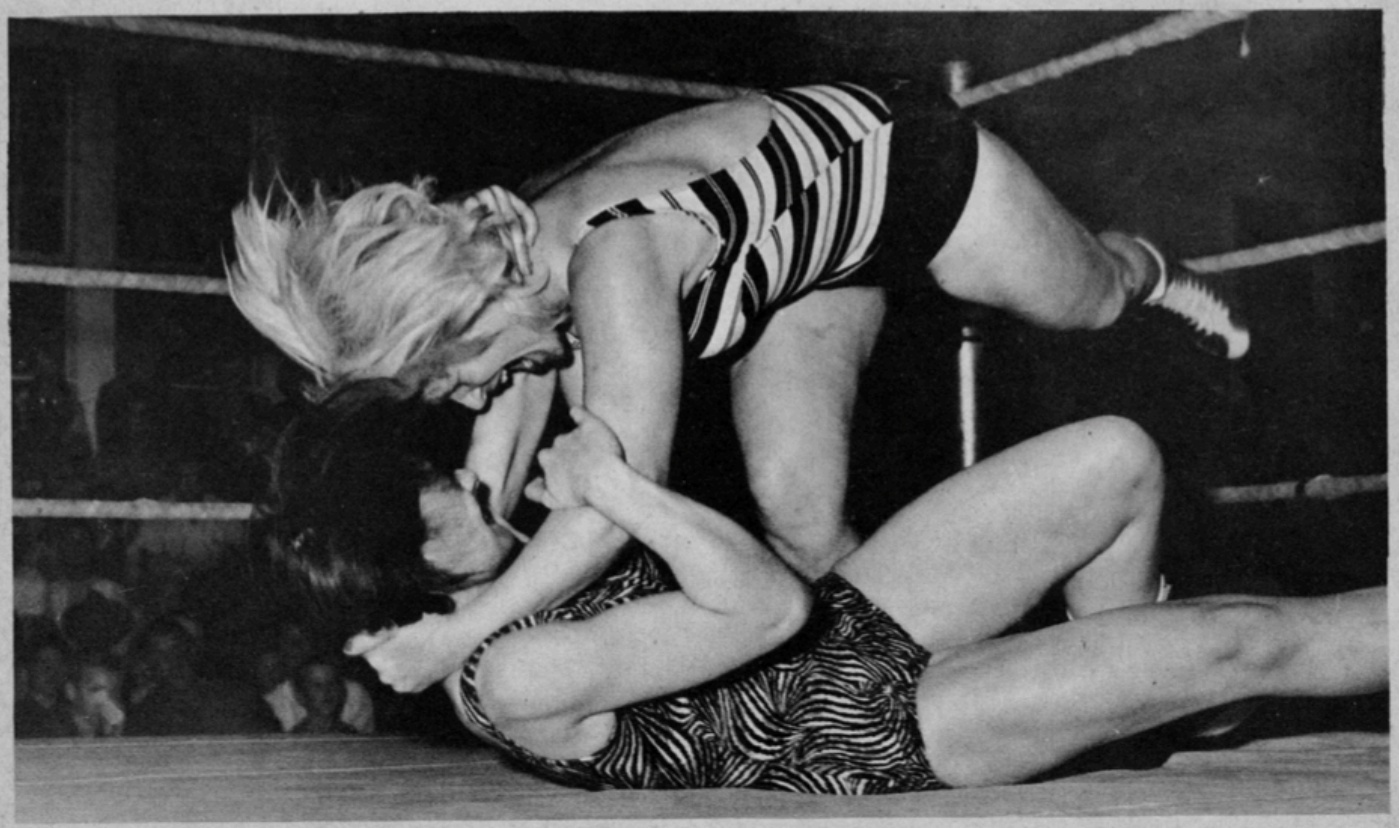
Christan, who has been called the "Pittsburgh (Pa.) Powerhouse," felt discouraged when she lost the first fall. But she stormed back to take the second fall and this enraged Grable so much that she kicked the ropes in frustration. Imagine this brash newcomer daring to pin a big star like her!

Both girls blazed out in the deciding fall and had the fans screaming hoarsely as they blasted away at each other.

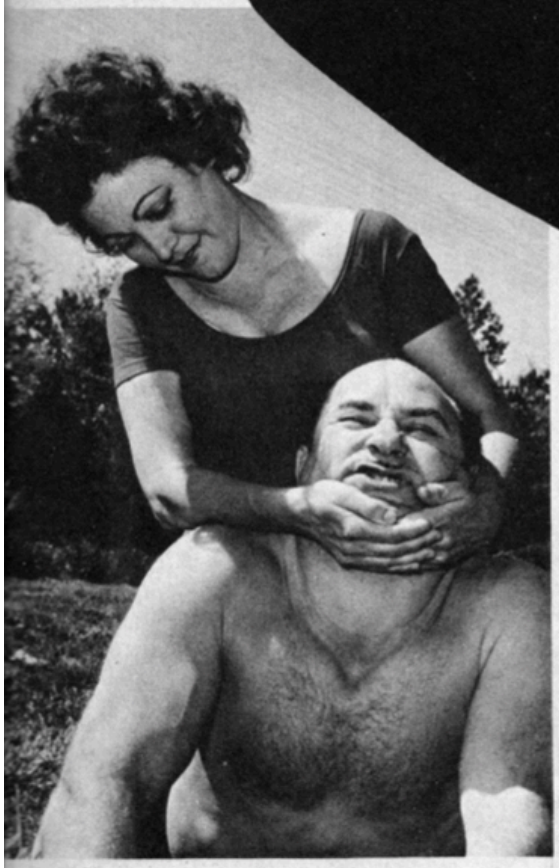
Judy kept trying to use her famous flying leglock but Tello easily eluded it and, sensing victory, continued to hack at her opponent.

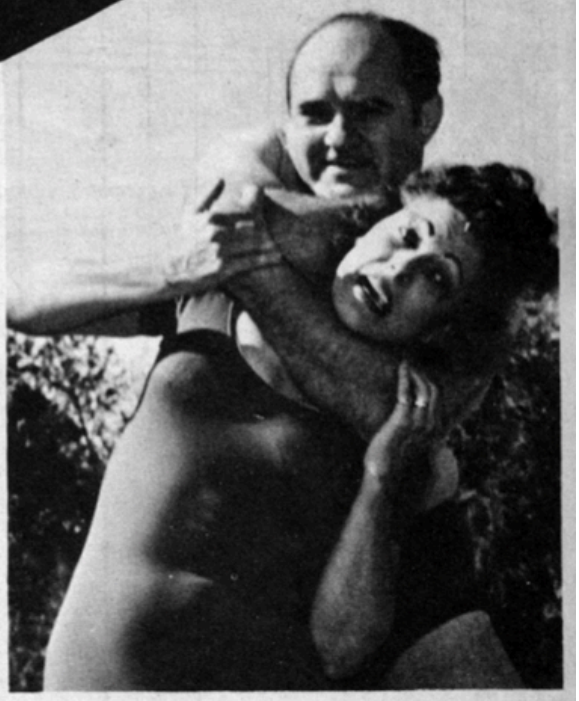
Judy got madder than ever—but she began to worry, too, about losing to a "nobody." In desperation, she launched a flying tackle — and missed.

That's when it happened. In her overeagerness, Christan tried to grab Grable in a Boston Crab. She nearly nailed her, too, but displayed her inexperience by hesitating just one second. That was all Judy needed. Kicking Tello off balance, she fell upon her with a yelp of triumph.▪



CRAZY ABOUT EACH OTHER





Doesn't look as if they are, does it? But don't let these pictures fool you ...

Sandra Lee and Corsica Joe are just 'necking' for fun. Anything wrong with that?

IF YOU WERE a 12-year-old boy and both your father and mother were topflight professional wrestlers, wouldn't you just itch with excitement to watch them in action?

That would certainly be the reaction of a typical American boy. But Jackie is different. Jackie, the son of attractive Sandra Lee and hulking Corsica Joe, seems blase about wrestling. When his folks are out working, he prefers to stay at their motel and watch TV.

Which is perfectly all right with Sandra—especially on her off-nights when she goes to see her husband perform—because she doesn't want Jackie to be looking on if his dad should get hurt.

"I myself can't bear to see Joe hurt," Sandra says. "But I feel I ought to be near him if anything should happen. Not that Joe can't take care of himself. I usually wind up feeling sorry for his opponent! But I'm always afraid Joe might run into unexpected trouble. And I die a

'Look out, Joe! . . . . Oh, my gosh, no!'

While on the road, Sandra, shown with her husband and son, enjoys a restaurant meal as well as anyone else, but at home she insists on being the chef. "I like to cook," she says. "I wish I had more time for it."

little everytime he gets roughed up."

You wouldn't think so, though, if you saw Sandra rough Joe up whenever he "gets out of line," such as making a face about her cooking or criticizing a new hat.

"He may be a topnotch wrestler," she smiles, "but I can still teach him a hold or two."

Joe's got a healthy respect for his wife's wrestling ability. "I'm glad she's on my side," he says, then adds with a grin:

"Besides, she's a mighty attractive woman to have around the house."

You can say that again, Joe. ■

THE NIGHT WOLF-WHISTLING GAVE WAY TO NAIL-BITING

Although lovely Linda Carroll (left) appears to be in helpless position, she actually is in control as she rides Dorothy Carter while setting her up for a cradle hold.

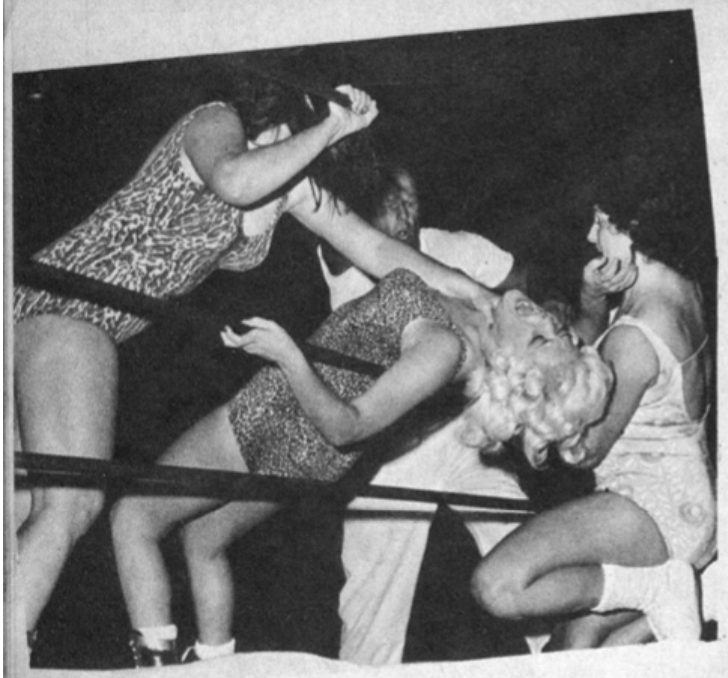
By G. ROSS PARSONS

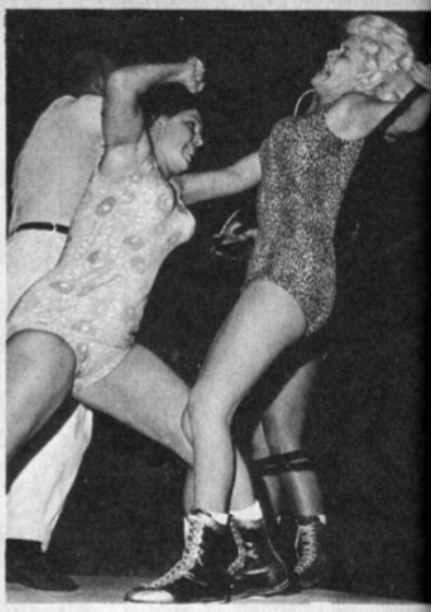
THIS SERIES OF PICTURES captures all the excitement and drama of a truly sensational match and graphically portrays why girl wrestling is increasing in popularity faster than any other sport in the world.

This particular match, which took place recently in Tampa, Fla., featured the team of newcomer Maria Darnell and powerful veteran Dorothy Carter against lovely Linda Carroll and cunning Princess Little Cloud.

Since space is limited, we have described the action in the captions so that the pictures could be given the display they deserve.

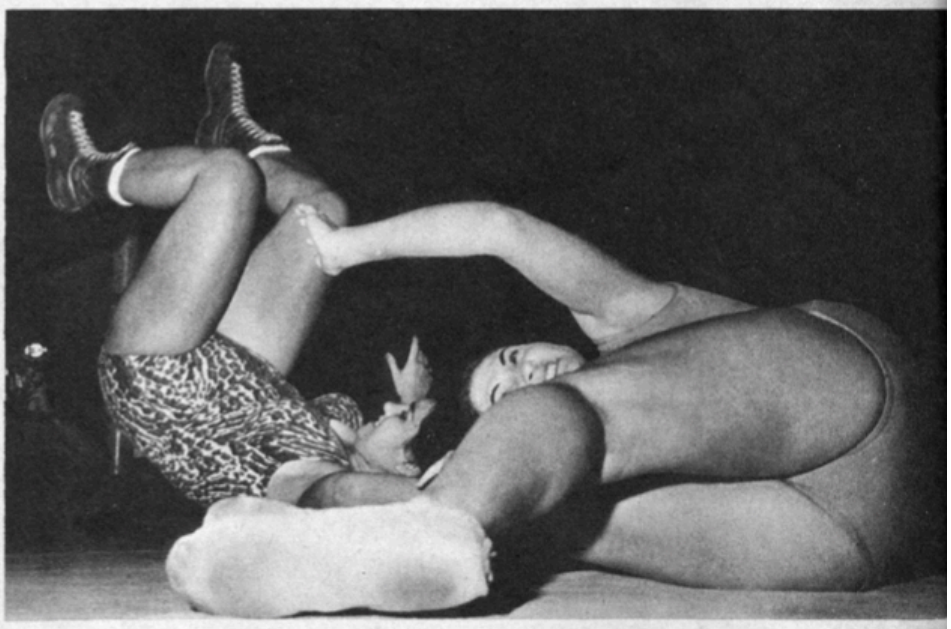
Continued on next page



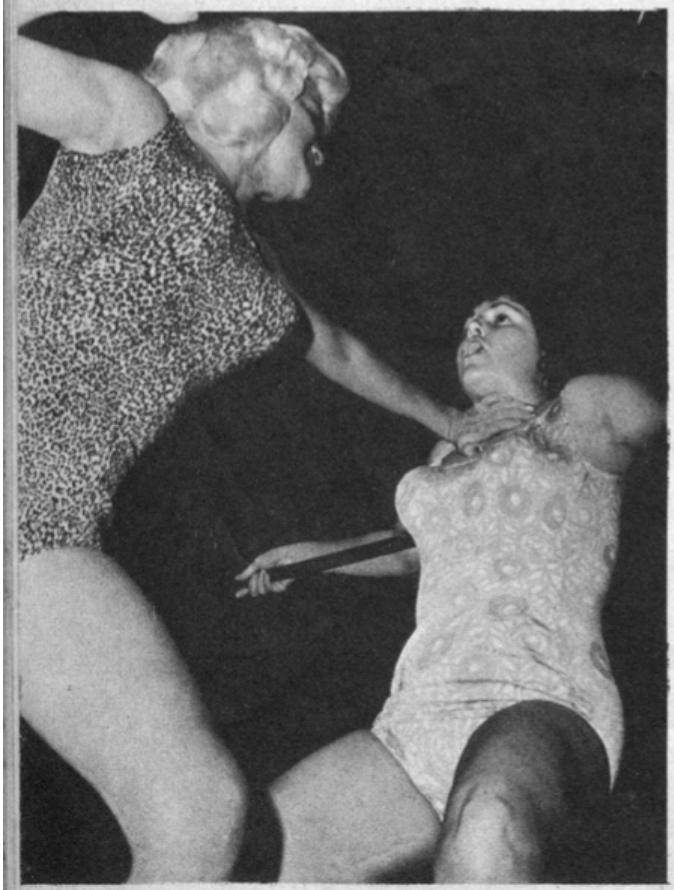


Her long black hair swinging over her eyes, Maria Darnell tortures Princess Little Cloud with step-over toehold (left). Big Dorothy Carter shoots booming punch at Linda Carroll's face (above).

Fury of the bout is caught in photo (above) as Linda Carroll is attacked from front and rear.

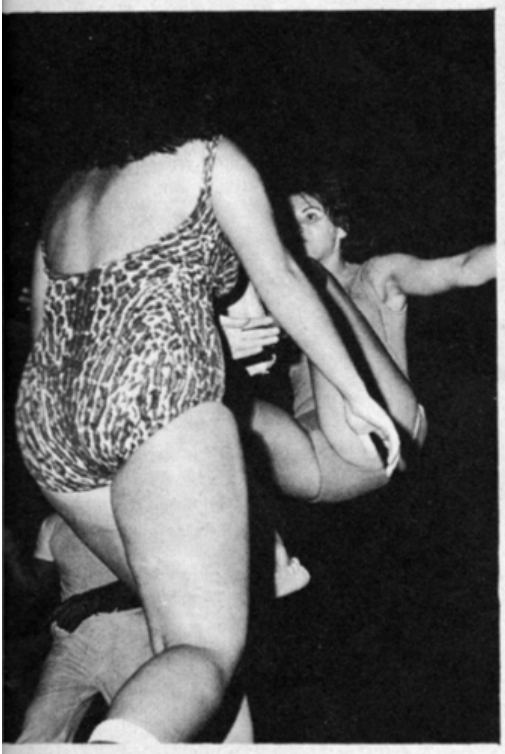


Little Cloud (right) tosses Darnell away with mighty heave to save herself from being pinned.

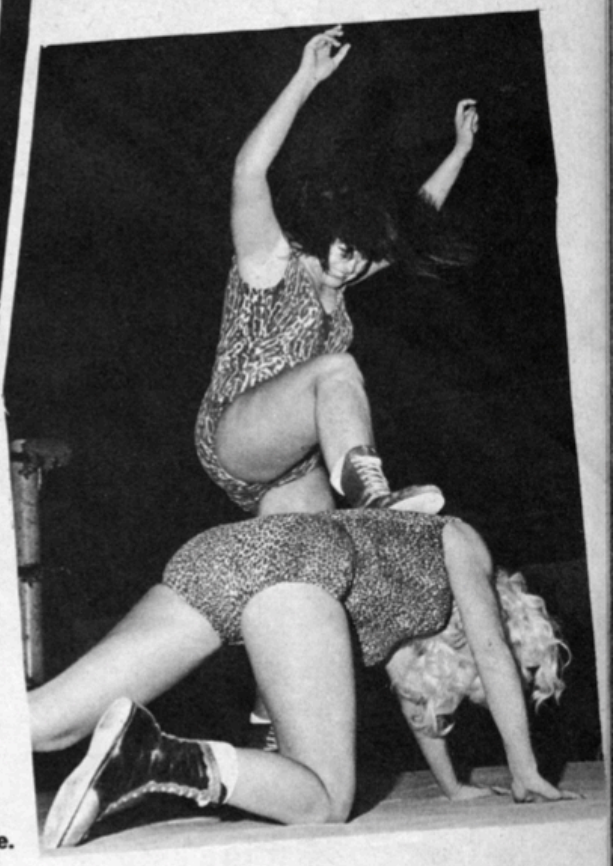


Linda Carroll measures Dorothy Carter like a boxing champion prior to delivering right to the nose which knocked Carter to floor.

Little Cloud takes off like a roaring jet for dropkick that knocked Darnell out of the ring.

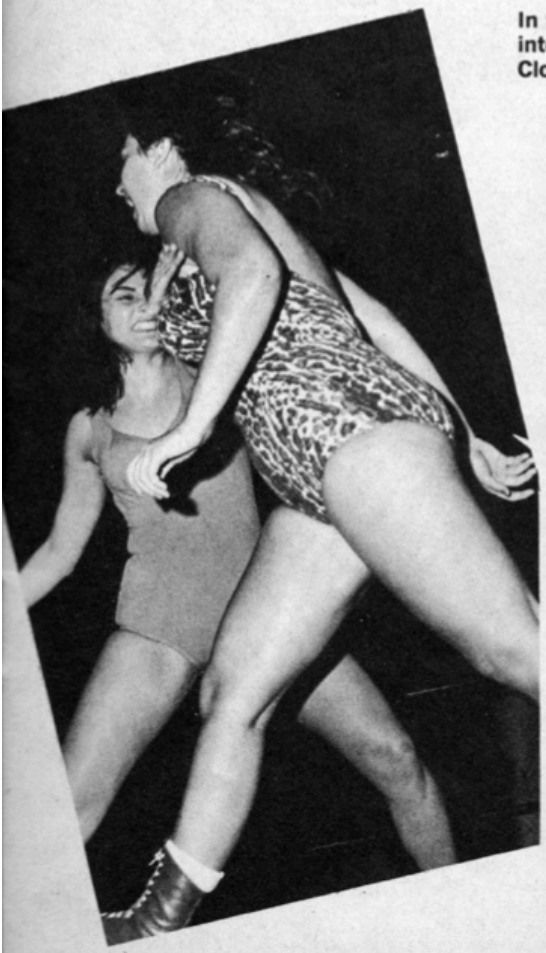


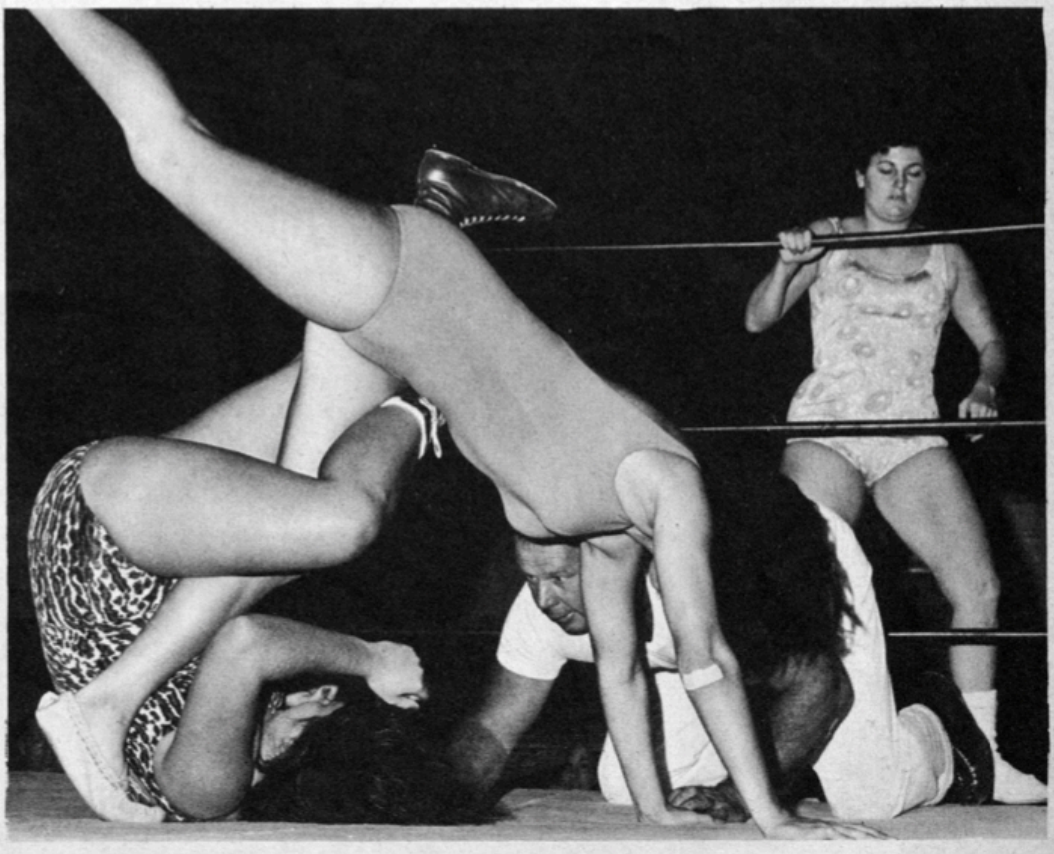
Darnell is catapulted toward our cameraman by the enraged Little Cloud.

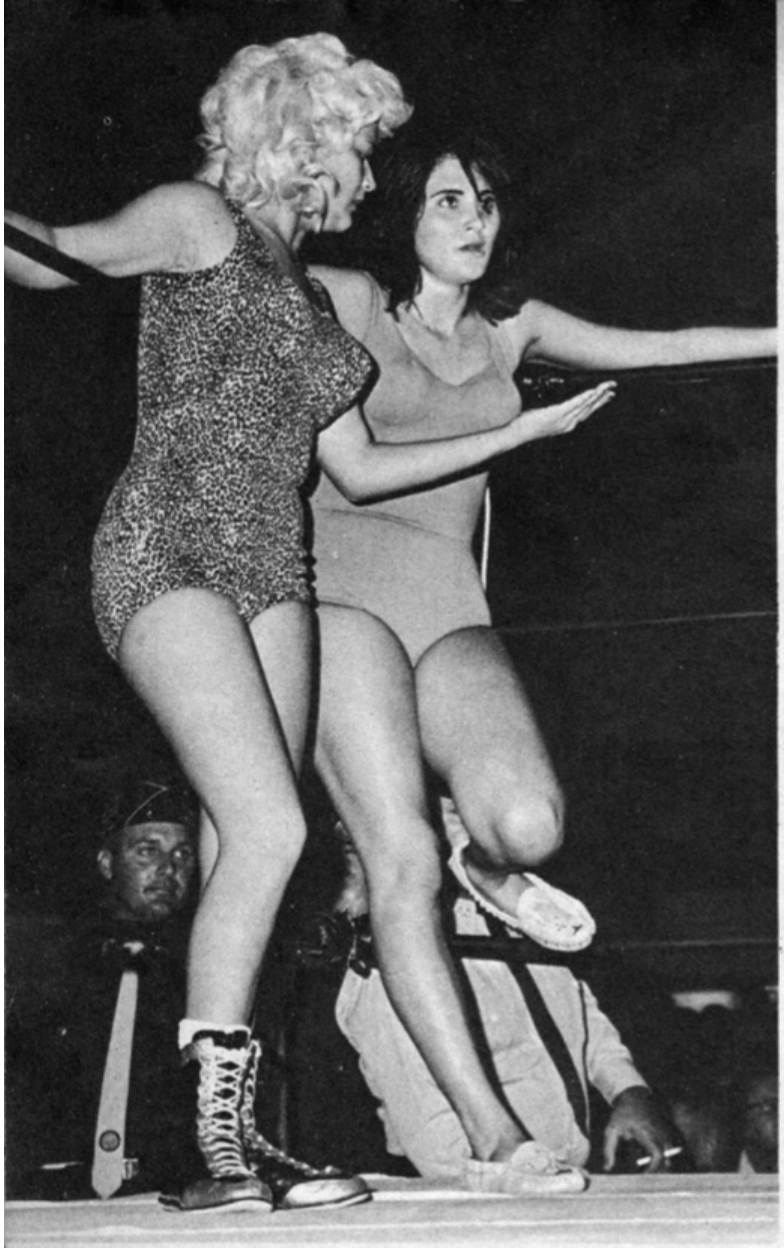


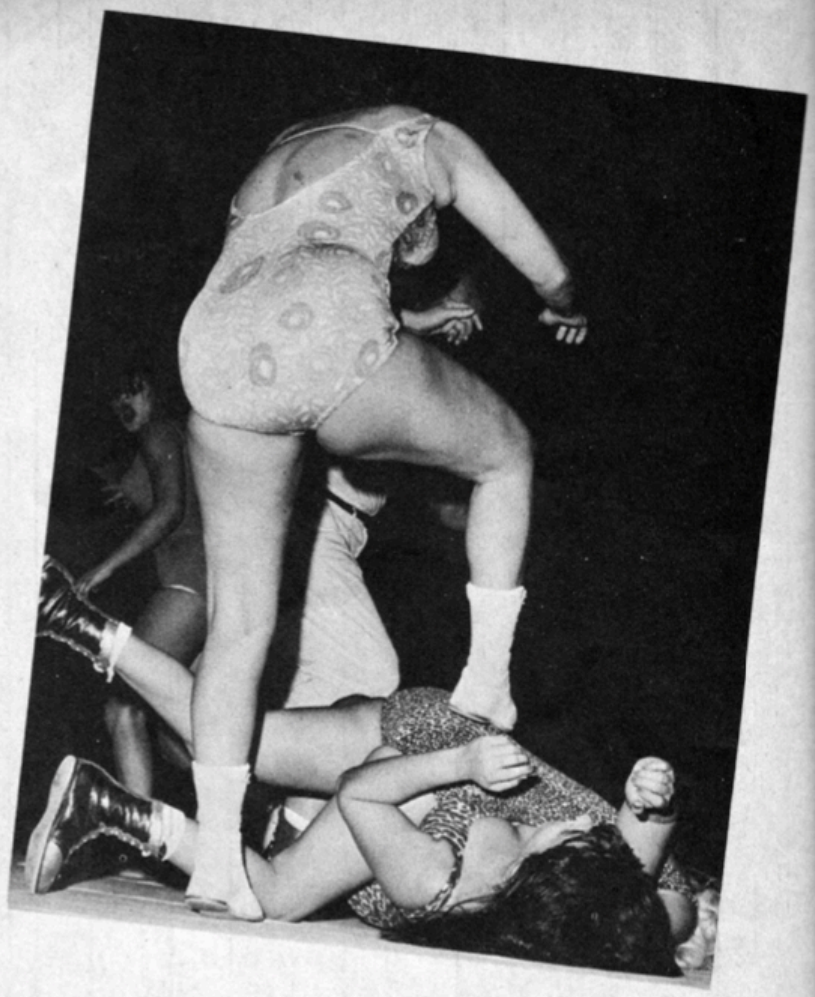
(Right) Dazed Linda Carroll takes hefty kick on back from Darnell after she was floored by jarring flying tackle.

In what appears like a scene in Charlie Chaplin film, Darnell walks straight into a judo chop delivered by Little Cloud (left). In photo below, Little Cloud catches Darnell in grapevine and tries unsuccessfully for the pin.

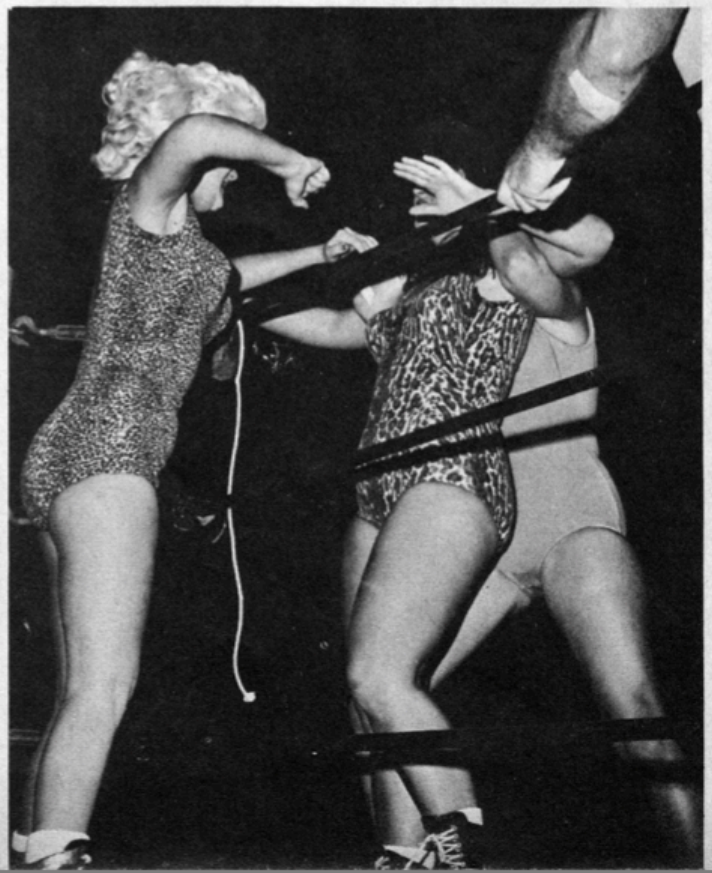




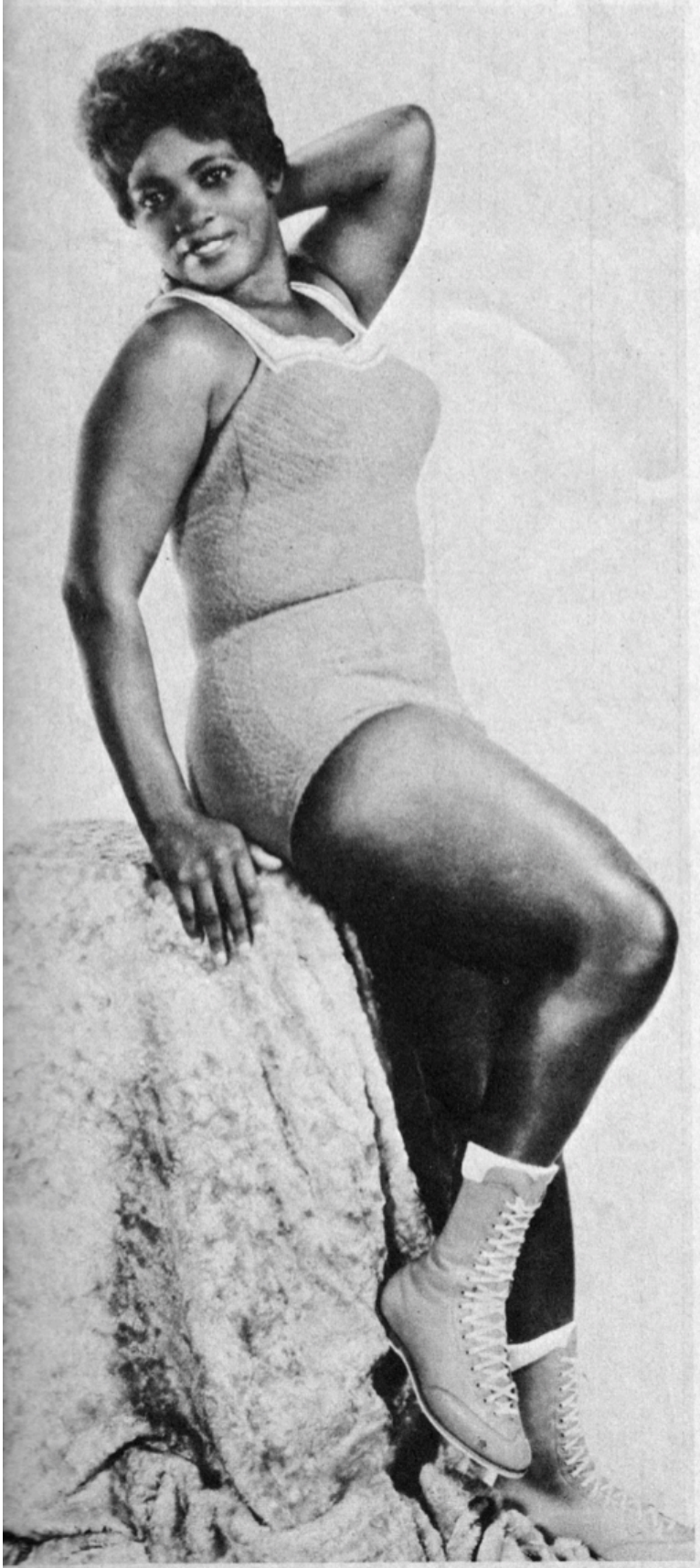




(Left above) Carroll and Little Cloud rest after winning first fall. (Above) Carter kicks Carroll, who was just about to pin Darnell. (Left below) Little Cloud is short with dropkick aimed at Darnell's back. (Below) While Little Cloud holds Darnell from behind, Carroll delivers punch that set Maria up for the final pin in deciding third fall.



WHAT HAS SHE GOT ?



BETTY ANN SPENCER, the Girl Who Says . . .

'I'M TOO SEXY FOR ONE MAN!'

. . . Aims Daggers of Hatred at

His eyes flashing hatred, Betty Ann Spencer leaned against the ropes in her corner and glared at her opponent across the ring. Sweet Georgia Brown was busy signing her autograph for a flock of midgets. "Sign mine, Georgia!" Betty Ann Spencer dug her heel viciously into the mat. "Humph!" she grumbled to herself. "Ain't nobody boggin' for my autograph. An' I'm better an' prettier than her . . ."

Every so often, Sweet Georgia Brown would stop writing and steal a quick look at Betty Ann. The more Spencer steamed, the more Georgia smiled.

"I knew I had her goat when she kept glaring at the line of kids, four deep, waiting for my autograph," Georgia giggled later.

This was in Tampa, Fla., and Betty Ann, the ex-waitress from Atlanta, Ga., was just finding to prove she could demolish the housewife from Columbia, S.C.

Earlier, in her dressing room, she'd told a GIRL WRESTLING reporter she had concocted a secret plan to desert Sweet Georgia. She also told him a lot of other things—especially about what she thought of men.

She wasn't glaring then. She was bubbling with earthy, good spirits and grinning, a la Carmen Cher, that "I'm the most beautiful woman in wrestlin' an' you better believe it."

According to Betty Ann, "The men are all lookin' to marry me but I don't want no husband. I had one, an' that was enough."

By that she didn't mean that she had scars, off mat, that "I'll be honest with you," she confided.

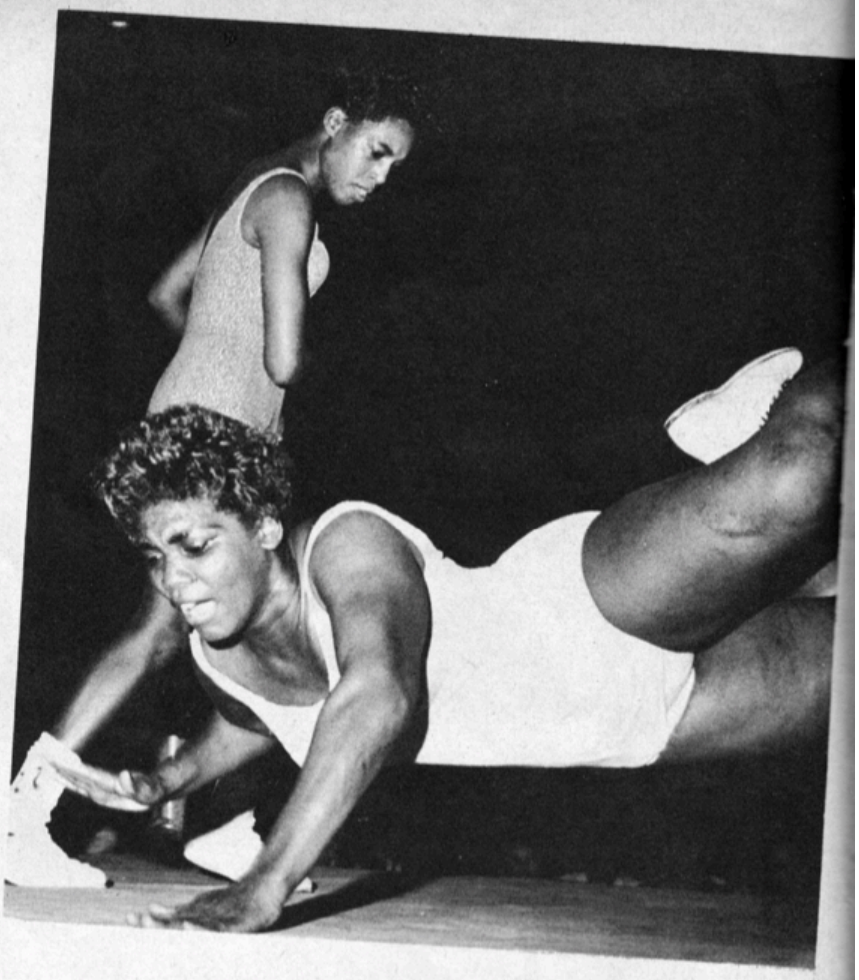
By DAVE GREGG

Photos by O. ROSS PARSONS

21

Never have we received such a volume of mail about a girl wrestler as we did after we published a story on Betty Ann ('I'm Too Sexy for One Man') Spencer. What does Betty Ann have that makes men flip . . . ?

This publicity photo of Betty Ann shows the kind of charms that have stirred interest from males all over the world. Spencer doesn't care too much for this picture: "It don' give the folks a real idea of all my sex appeal . . ."



Betty Ann and Sweet Georgia Brown have long been bitter rivals. Betty always says, "I can whup that skinny gal any time." But Georgia has surprised—and confounded—her by coming up top dog on several occasions. Above: Betty Ann aims a right at Georgia's jaw. But Georgia ducked and sent Spencer crashing to the canvas (right).

THE FIRST LETTER was short and to the point. It came from a Midwesterner who described himself as "very virile" and added:

"Where can I get in touch with Betty Ann Spencer? I want to challenge her statement that she's too sexy for any one man . . ."

After that the letters came in a steady stream, ranging from obscure towns in faraway places to the great capitals of the world.

And, oddly enough, not all of them were from men. Maybe 20 percent were from women and these invariably dripped with jealousy and sarcasm.

Typical was one that said: "I think it's shameful for a woman to say the things she said. What kind of person can she be?"

Apparently, this was exactly what intrigued the male correspondents. Only they phrased the question differently: "Is it true that she's like that?"

Like what?

For the benefit of those who missed the Spring issue of GIRL WRESTLING, plain-spoken Betty Ann Spencer had some pungent comments to make about men, life and the pursuit of happiness.

Among other things she said:

"I don't want no husband; I had one and that's enough . . ."

"I don't trust any man, an' no man better think he's gonna tie me down . . ."

"Sure, I dream 'bout findin' a man I can respect an' look up to . . . a man with money and good sense and good looks . . . but this pretty woman don't kid herself, not for long anyhow. I know I'll never be satisfied with no man . . ."

"A husband just ain't practical. I live a rovin' life, an' I got a rovin' eye. That's the way it is . . ."

Well! You can imagine the effect this had on all those red-blooded men who read GIRL WRESTLING. It was like waving a flag in front of a bull, like giving a lush the key to a whisky distillery.

Most of the letters we got were, unfortunately, unprintable. Some were bragging in tone ("Betty Ann just hasn't met *me* yet," said a guy from Harrisburg, Pa.). A few were sincere ("I'm sure I could satisfy all her requirements if she's willing to try a man who is only moderately rich," wrote an Australian sheep farmer.)

The most unusual note came from a Cleveland, Ohio, psychologist. After noting the hard life she had led before she broke into wrestling, he said:

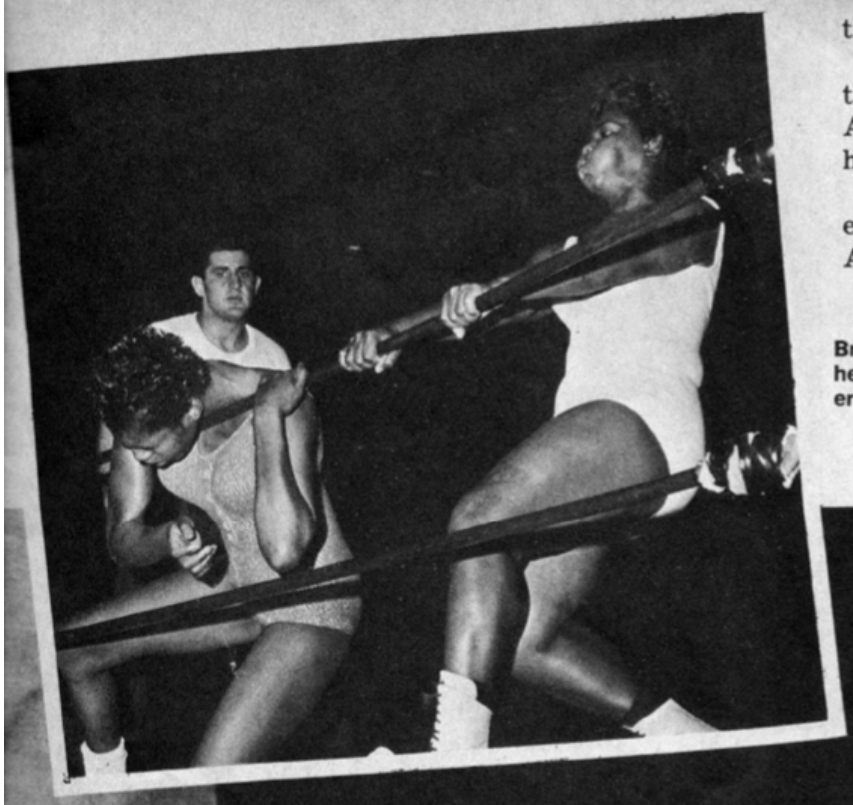
"Mrs. Spencer is obviously the victim of disillusionment brought on by the defection of a weak husband. Such husbands are symbolic of

the castrated male in today's society."

It was a lot of fancy talk which simply meant that the guy wasn't a real man. And to Betty Ann's way of thinking, if he couldn't be a man he wasn't worth the time of her day—or night.

There were plenty of correspondents, however, who were eager to prove their masculinity. A truck driver from London, England (they call

Continued on Page 61



Bracing her powerful body, Spencer prepares to yank Brown's head off with a mighty yank on the rope. But the referee dashed in just in time to prevent the decapitation.

Referee remonstrates with Betty Ann to cut out the rough stuff but she looks up innocently and says, "Who, me? I ain't doin' nuttin' to her that she don' deserve . . ."

RECORD RIOT

60 SMASH SONGS $2.98 ppd.

Featuring:
"THE NAME GAME" ● "TELL HER NO"
"ALL DAY AND ALL OF THE NIGHT"
"THIS DIAMOND RING" ● "MY GIRL"

- Includes The Top Rock, Rhythm, Pop and **FOLK HITS**
- Music Galore For All The Current Dances
- A Complete Record Library — Amazingly Priced
- Hours And Hours Of Listening And Dancing Fun
- Makes A Perfect Party-Park

YOU GET ALL OF THE FOLLOWING SONGS ON 10 L-O-N-G PLAY RECORDS (45 RPM):

1. Baby Love
2. Leader of The Pack
3. Is It True
4. The Door Is Still Open To My Heart
5. You Really Got Me
6. I Don't Want To See You Again
7. She Loves You
8. Stay
9. We Love You Beatles
10. Please Please Me
11. Hello Dolly
12. The Shoop Shoop Song
13. I Want To Hold Your Hand
14. As Usual
15. Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um
16. Surfin' Bird
17. Anyone Who Had A Heart
18. Somewhere
19. Romeo And Juliet
20. Love Me With All Your Heart
21. The Name Game
22. Tell Her No
23. All Day And All of The Night
24. This Diamond Ring
25. My Girl
26. The Jolly Green Giant
27. Blue Velvet
28. Busted
29. Hello Heartache, Goodbye Love
30. Be My Baby
31. Then He Kissed Me
32. A Walkin' Miracle
33. Do You Love Me
34. Once Upon A Time
35. Three Window Coupe
36. Chapel Of Love
37. Volare
38. All My Love
39. Dreamin'
40. Kiddio
41. I Feel Fine
42. Come See About Me
43. Dear Heart
44. The Wedding
45. Sha La La
46. Amen
47. Dang Me
48. The Little Old Lady from Pasadena
49. Under The Boardwalk
50. Rag Doll
51. Wishin' And Hopin'
52. Nobody I Know
53. Judy's Turn To Cry
54. More
55. Green Green
56. If I Had A Hammer
57. Denise
58. Wait Till My Bobby Gets Home
59. Ta Ta
60. Yogi

AMAZING OFFER!
LESS THAN 5c PER SONG!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

HIT RECORDS, Dept. GW–665
P. O. Box 151, Derby, Conn. (No C.O.D.'s)

Gentlemen:
Enclosed is $2.98 (cash, check, money order). Please rush me my 60 SMASH HITS.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....Zone.....State.....

(Canadian Orders: Send International Money Order for $3.50)

If you reject the Hollywood version of feminine beauty, and you prefer your women big, strong and very challenging, you'll go wild about . . .

MILLIE ZEC

THE PRIMITIVE WOMAN

BY JAMES LONGSTREET

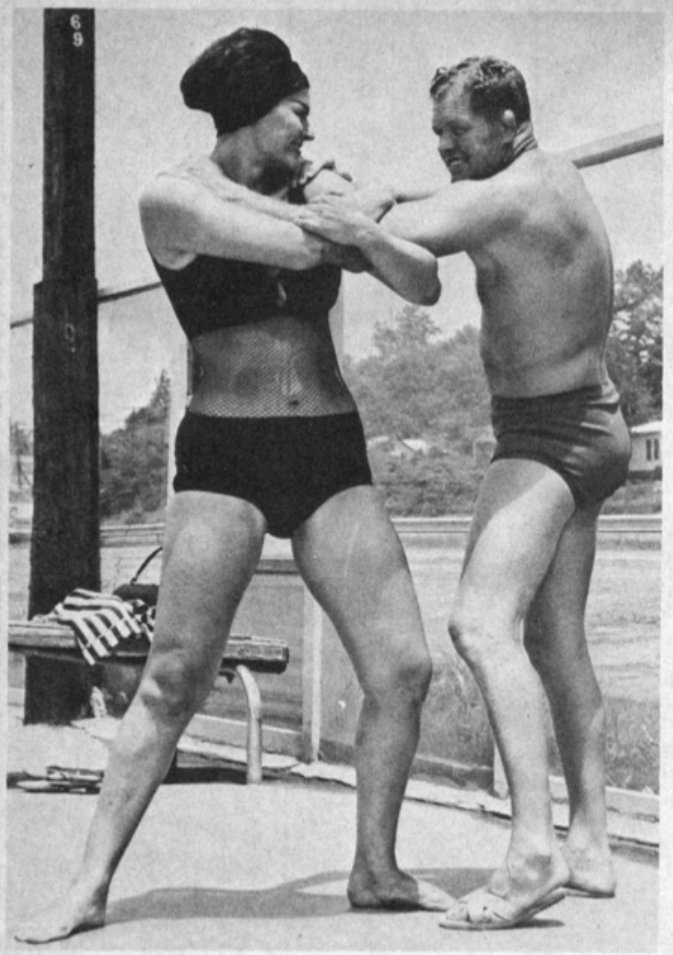
Like the idealistic version of a mermaid rising out of the sea, Millie climbs gracefully out of pool at Atlanta, Ga., motel. (Below) Although Millie doesn't enjoy "posing" like this, her magnificent body is accentuated as Barbara Galento puts pressure on painful neck-stretcher hold. (Above) Millie drew oh's and ah's from crowd when she unlimbered her long smooth muscles before start of bout with Galento.

THE STORIES—and pictures—in *Girl Wrestling* inspire many letters from readers. They come from starry-eyed young ladies who want to be like Penny Banner and Judy Grable, and who ask us how to go about breaking into the business. But the majority of our mail comes from men asking for the addresses of *our* girls.

When we ran the first story ever published about sultry Millie Zec (Spring/65), the boys in our office organized a betting pool. Each chipped in ten dollars and each estimated the number of letters he thought Millie's curves would generate.

The estimates ranged all the way from 175 to 3,500, but the actual number turned out to be an astonishing 6,741, a record. About 70% were addressed to Millie herself and marked "Personal." Some were marked "Very Personal." They came from such distant places as Samoa and Tasmania and just the other day a *Zecogram* arrived from a small village in northern Finland.

All this goes to prove that not all men go for Hollywood's version of feminine beauty — the Elizabeth Taylors and Marilyn Monroes. There are plenty of brave bulls around who want their



Using Southern heavyweight champion Buddy Fuller as a sparring partner, Millie practices some of her pet holds at poolside. (Right) This picture had no purpose other than to give our creative photographer a new angle to portray Millie's charms.

women big and strong and very challenging—like Millie Zec.

If you read that story about Millie in our spring issue, you know that her 175 pounds are spread over a beautifully-proportioned 5'11" frame, that she is a Yugoslavian who arrived in the U.S. less than a year ago with many European amateur and professional wrestling titles to her credit, and that she has a driving urge to make it big in American rings.

She had a few bouts around St. Joseph, Mo., and then she worked out of Tulsa, Okla., for a short while. Once the people looked at Millie's curves and strangely-alluring face, they kept coming back to see her again. Commented one well-known male wrestler after watching Zec wrestle in Oklahoma City: "Millie is a terrific wrestler, the best I've ever seen. But even if she couldn't wrestle a lick, they'd still turn out just to look at her."

From Tulsa, Millie moved into the sprawling wrestling territory which has its headquarters in Atlanta, Ga. She moved into a quiet motel on the city's outskirts and told the switchboard operator that no matter who called, "Tell them I'm not in."

Life is not easy for a woman like Millie Zec. She must keep changing motels and hotels, and she always props a chair against the door before going to bed.

"She is like a magnet," said one middle-aged woman who occupied the motel room three doors down from Millie. "She draws men, all shapes, sizes and ages, like a magnet draws shreds of metal."

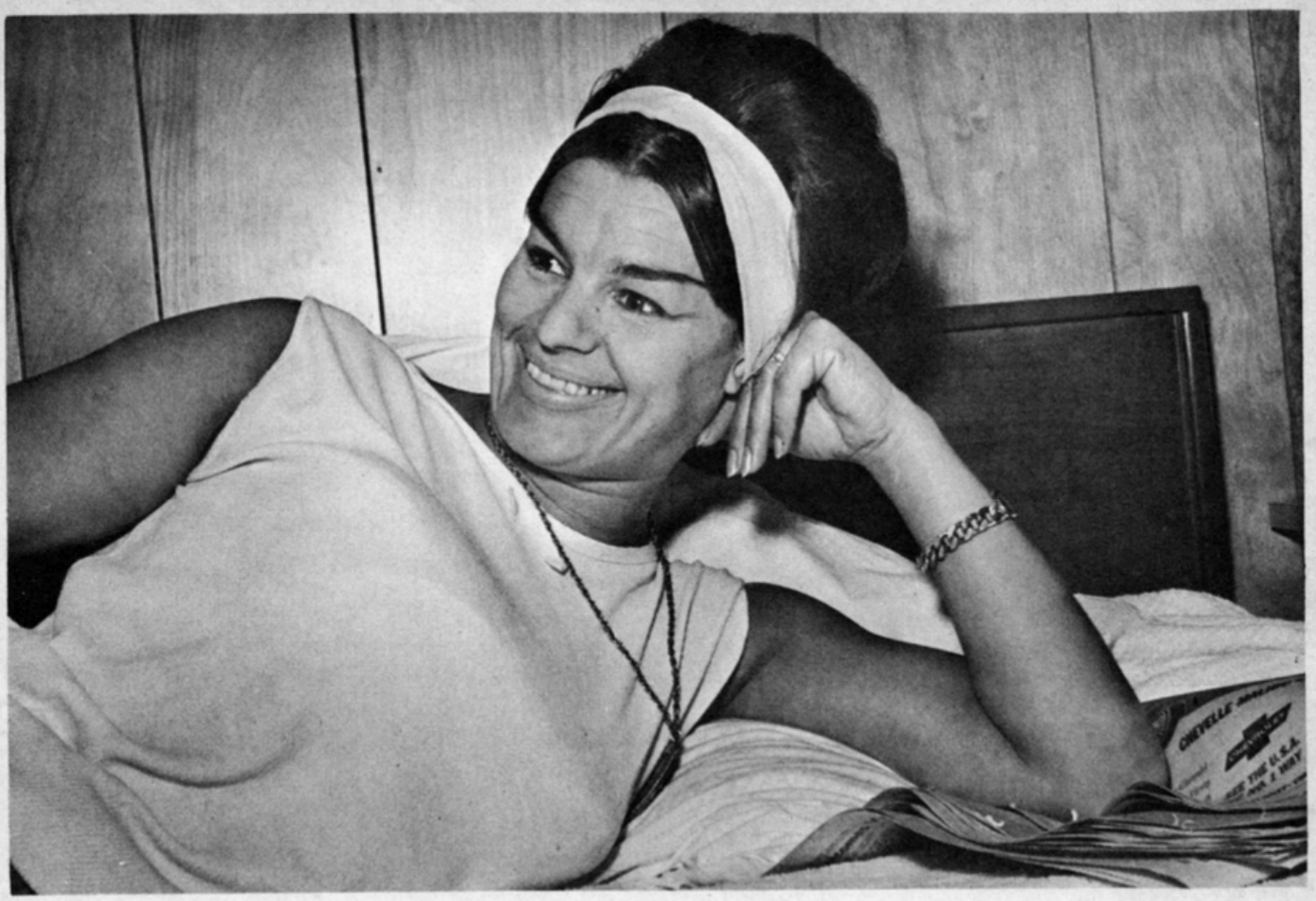
Millie doesn't like being a male magnet. "Once a man finds out where I am staying," she sighed, "I know it is time to move before the whole wolf pack descends on me."

And the panting males seem always to know where Millie is hiding the very day she checks into a new establishment.

"They phone me all day and all night. When I go out to the pool, there they are—waiting. When I go into the restaurant, there they are. I like most to be alone. To think. To rest," she said sadly.

But a woman like Millie cannot expect such luxuries as privacy. At least not until age has dulled her charms. And yet, can you imagine how many drooling females would give their last wig to trade places with Millie?

When Zec first arrived in Atlanta, famed pro-



In privacy of her motel room, Millie granted exclusive interview to our reporter. What she said was recorded on tape. (Right) On TV show in Atlanta, Millie tells audience she does not miss Europe, and hopes to become a U.S. citizen.

moter Paul Jones was skeptical. "I don't know how the people here will react to a woman like her," Jones said. "This is Georgia, where folks are suspicious about everything that doesn't have 'Made in America' stamped on it. I just don't know about this Zec woman," he concluded with a worried look.

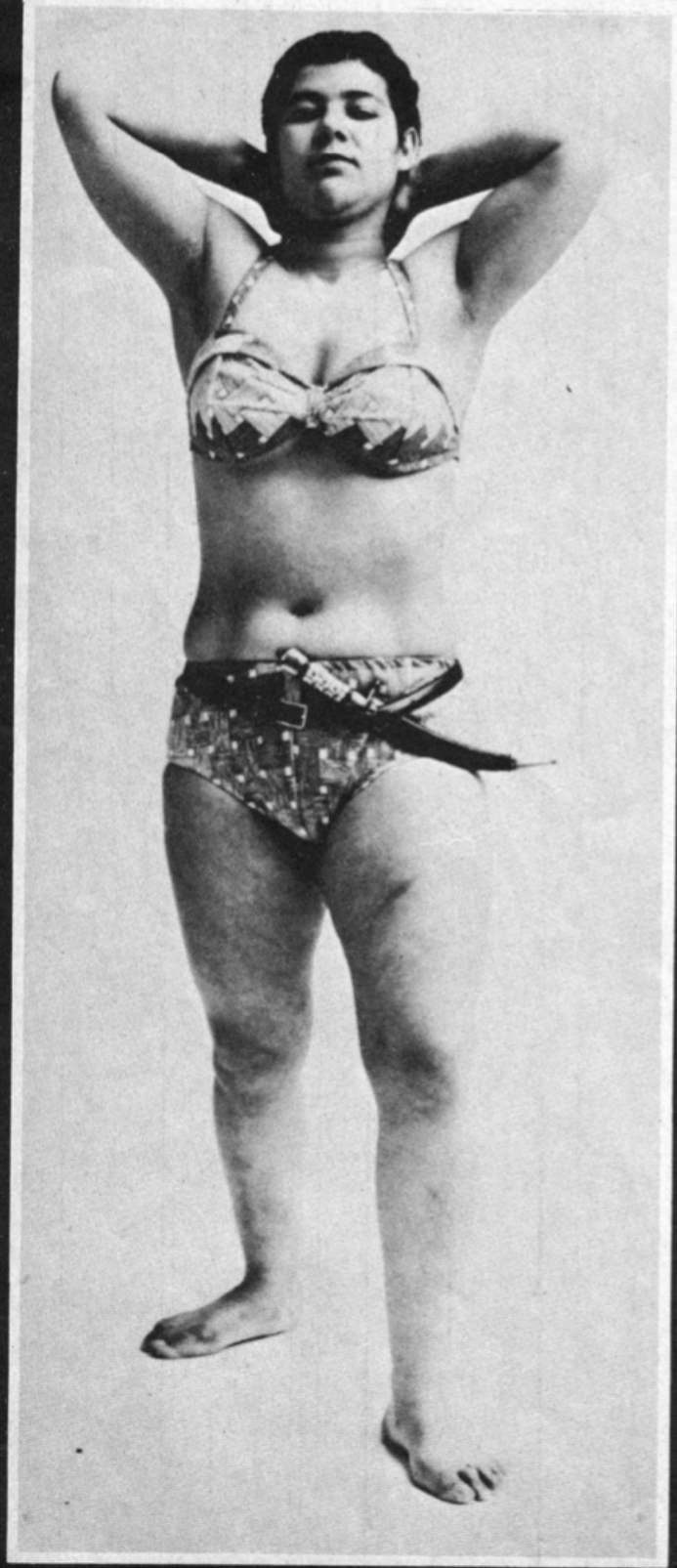
But Jones stopped worrying the night Millie made her debut. True, she didn't get an ovation when she entered the ring, but within a few minutes, when she had built up a full head of steam against Barbara Galento, the excited people began to cheer and yell her name over and over. The same thing had happened in St. Joseph and in Tulsa.

The night Millie debuted in Atlanta, Rocky Marciano, the former heavyweight boxing champion, refereed the main event. Millie was introduced to Marciano before she went into the ring. She was surprised that she was taller than Rocky and she felt his bicep and exclaimed, "You pretty strong, no?"

Marciano grinned and said, "I suppose so." Rocky kept eying her and just before he was called away to meet a group of admirers he winked at Millie and said, "I'm sure glad you weren't fighting when I was champ."

Millie's face glowed. "Yes," she said, "you very lucky." ■

Fathia Djaileb learned to defend herself in the treacherous back alleys of Algeria by fighting off knife-wielding Arabs. Today she is one of the world's strongest women as well as a great professional wrestler.



THIS WAS IN HOVE, a peaceful English seaside town, on a peaceful January morning in 1964. It was Sunday and the quiet streets basked serenely in a warming winter's sun.

But there was no peace or serenity in Mlle. Fathia Djaileb's apartment on Tisbury Road.

Flashing angry glances at the newspapers strewn on her living room floor, Mlle. Fathia paced back and forth with lithe, impatient steps. Occasionally she would run powerful fingers through her short-clipped, curly brown hair and mutter ominously. Freely translated, what she grated might have been the Algerian equivalent of "Nuts to those bluenoses!"

The 'Black Dagger

What had made the usually happy-go-lucky Fathia Djaileb so upset were the headlines and stories splashed across those sports pages—the British press reactions to her match, the night before, with Anne Starr. Said one:

Two muscular girls—Fathia Djaileb, a 25-year-old Algerian, and Anne Starr, of Yorkshire—writhed on the canvas. They grunted, grappled and groaned in a grotesque parody of a wrestling match. . .

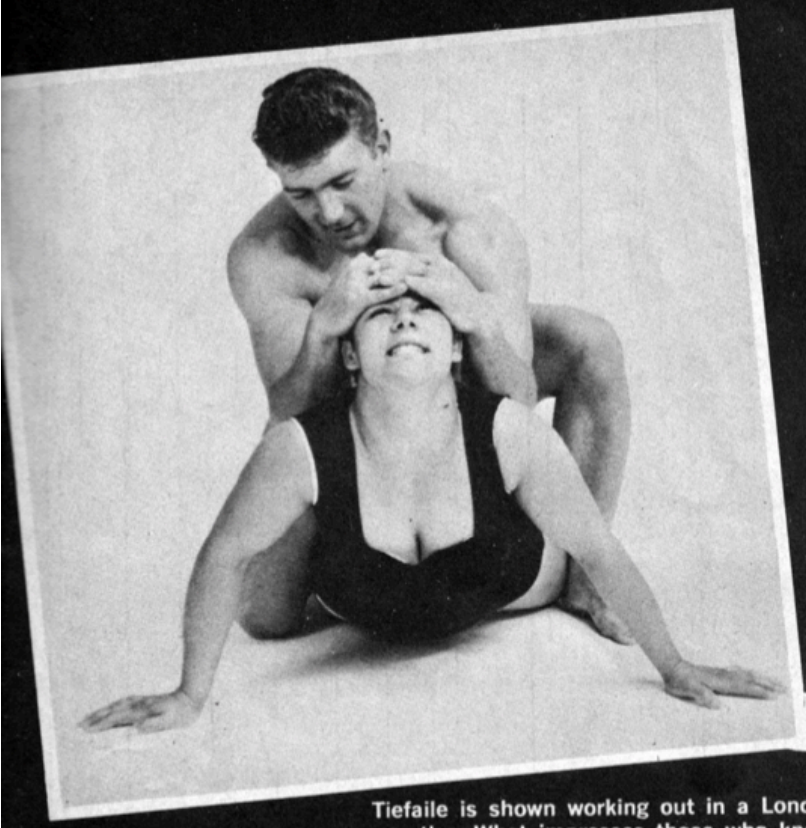
Another blared:

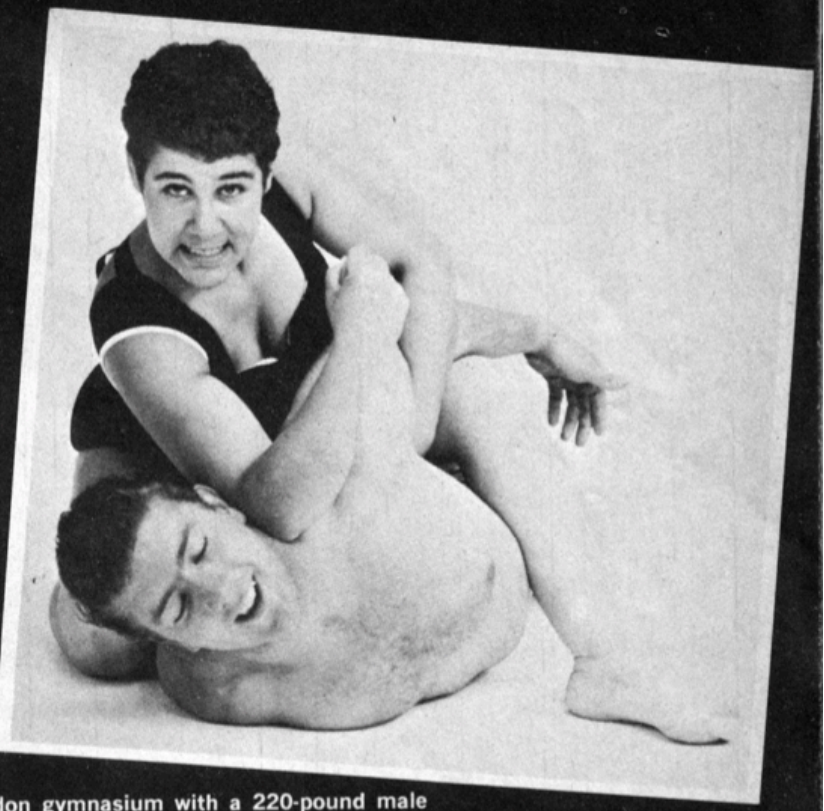
Despite the moans and groans, the girls' efforts were singularly unconvincing. They succeeded only in being thoroughly offensive, degrading and unladylike. To this reporter's knowledge, this was Britain's first girl wrestling exhibition. Let us hope it was the last.

Recalling the incident recently in Boston, where her spectacular give-'em-hell style has met with wholesale approval of the fans—and the American press—Fathia's white teeth flashed in a sparkling grin.

"I was quite unhappy with the way British sportswriters reacted to girl wrestling," she un-

Tiefaile weighs 140 pounds, stands 5'4". Her neck measures 14", larger than the average male's. Her waist is 25" and her hips 37". She claims that her legs—22" thighs, 14" calves—are the most powerful parts of her body. When she trains with weights, she easily dead lifts 250 pounds and squats with 200 pounds.

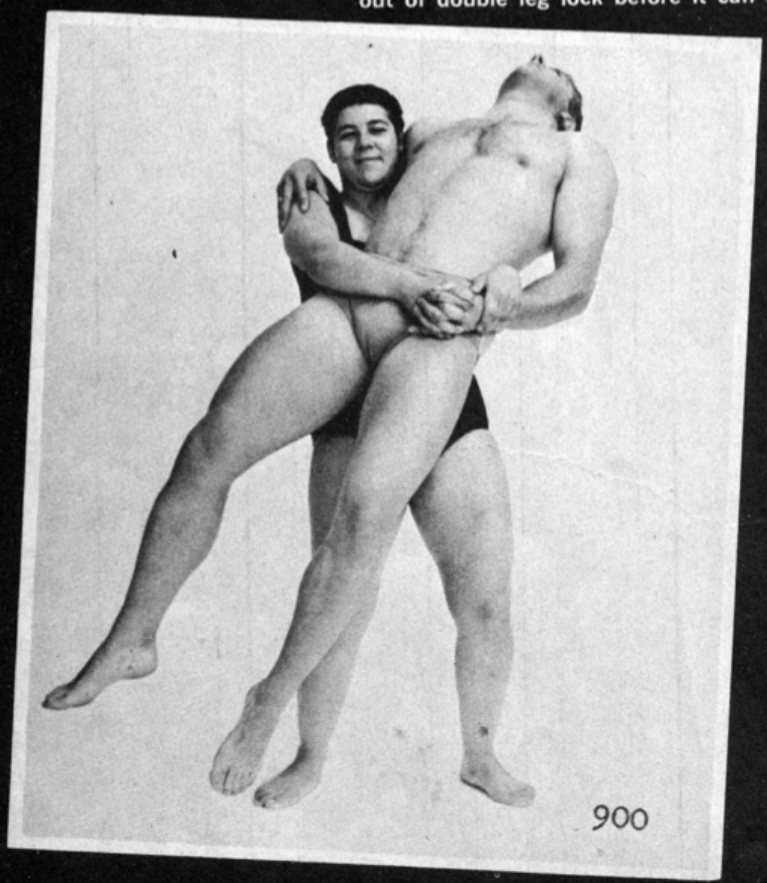


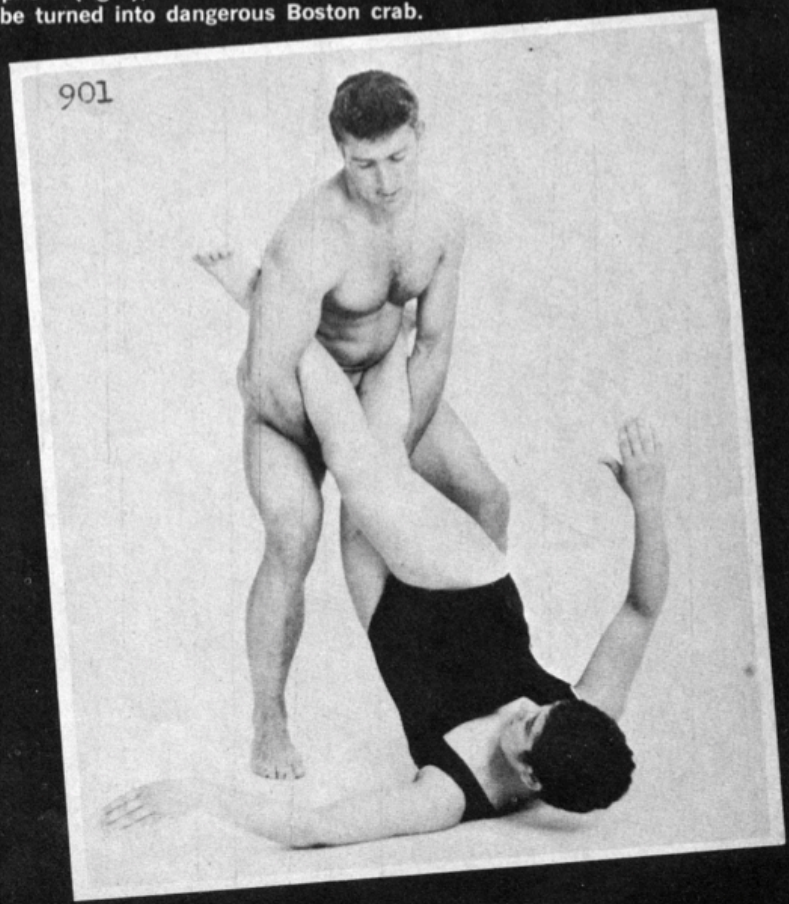


Tiefaile is shown working out in a London gymnasium with a 220-pound male wrestler. What impresses those who know her best is the zeal with which she trains. "You would think her very life depended on winning—even in the gym."

Empress' Who Fought The Bluenoses

Lifting her partner is easy for the "Empress." After picture was taken, she playfully stood him on his head. In photo (right), Tiefaile is about to spin out of double leg lock before it can be turned into dangerous Boston crab.





derstated. "Looking back on it now, though, I'd say it was mostly because they had never seen women wrestlers before. It was something new to them, and therefore it was not good. But I understand girl wrestling is very popular in England now, and I am proud that, in my small way, I helped make it possible." (See "The Grapevine," page 66).

Fathia was just being modest. For more than a year before her match with Anne Starr, she campaigned and coaxed and wheedled and finally found a British promoter daring enough to toss tradition out the window and "bring on the girls." Though the press was critical and the bluenoses howled, the fans relished what they saw.

"Since you helped break the taboo against girl wrestling in England, Fathia, why didn't you stay there and cash in on it? Why did you come to America?" asked a Boston reporter.

"For two reasons," Fathia smiled. "But first, people seldom call me Fathia. They call me Ti-Ti, pronounced Chi-chi. It is a contraction of my real first name, Tiefaile. One reason was because, at that time, there weren't many girl wrestlers in England. Mostly, though, I came here because America has the best girl wrestlers in the world. It was, and is, my desire to be the world champion and only by wrestling the best can I learn the techniques necessary to become the champion."

Since her American debut in Boston last November, Ti-Ti Djaileb has added considerably to her wrestling techniques by meeting such stars as Rita Cortez, Sylvia Torres, Kay Noble and Betty Nicoli. But many of the skills that brought her victory after victory were learned not in Boston nor in Tennessee or Missouri or Nebraska, where she has also appeared, but in the dusty back alleys and in the teeming market places of her native Algeria. There were no rules of sportsmanship in those narrow streets.

"It was a hard but effective school," Ti-Ti remembers, "and many of the tricks I learned for survival come in handy now."

The solidly-built (5'4", 140 lbs.) Djaileb was born in 1939 of Arabian-Italian parentage. In keeping with the traditions of the Mideast, her father, a retired Army officer, supported a largely female household consisting of four wives and three concubines . . . and numerous offspring.

"With four mothers to take care of me," Ti-Ti laughed, "I was always well protected—except when I sneaked away from home and went 'exploring' in the streets and market places. That was when I usually got into fights. But I could take care of myself. My father, who had been a wrestler, had hoped for a boy. When I was born he made the best of it and treated me like a boy.

"He started to teach me how to wrestle when I was five," she continued, "and before I was 10 I could fight the local boys with fists or knives and win."

When she was 15, Ti-Ti got a bitter taste of the Algerian war of independence against France.

"I was walking to school with three of my closest girl friends one morning when someone came up behind us and said, 'Walk!' We looked around and saw a man with a pistol pointed at us. We were herded into a waiting car and driven away into the mountains. I later found out that we'd been kidnapped by members of the Arab nationalist movement, who needed girls in their stronghold to serve as nurses.

"We, and many others, were there several days, tending the wounded as best we could. Then, one day, some of us—including my three friends—saw a chance to escape. We made a break for it and I was one of the lucky ones to get away. My three friends weren't. I saw them shot to death. It is something I will never forget."

Life in Algeria was never the same for Ti-Ti after that. "Finally, when I was 18 (my father had died some years before), my four mothers agreed to let me go to France.

"France didn't bring me forgetfulness, but it started me on my wrestling career. Shortly after I got there, I got a job with a traveling carnival as a lady wrestler."

Relations between France and Algeria were, to put it mildly, strained by 1960 and the resulting suspicion with which the French viewed anyone or anything Algerian prompted Ti-Ti to light out for England.

Within two years after landing on British soil, Ti-Ti Djaileb had become one of the most celebrated women athletes in England. Having joined a physical culture club, she proceeded to shatter weight-lifting records ("I can 'dead-lift' 250 pounds from a prone position without difficulty") and to garner judo awards as though she had invented the sport. Where, normally, it takes about five years to achieve the Black Belt First Dan in Kyushindo (the gentle or scientific) Judo, Ti-Ti reached the standard—*in the men's class*—in less than 24 months.

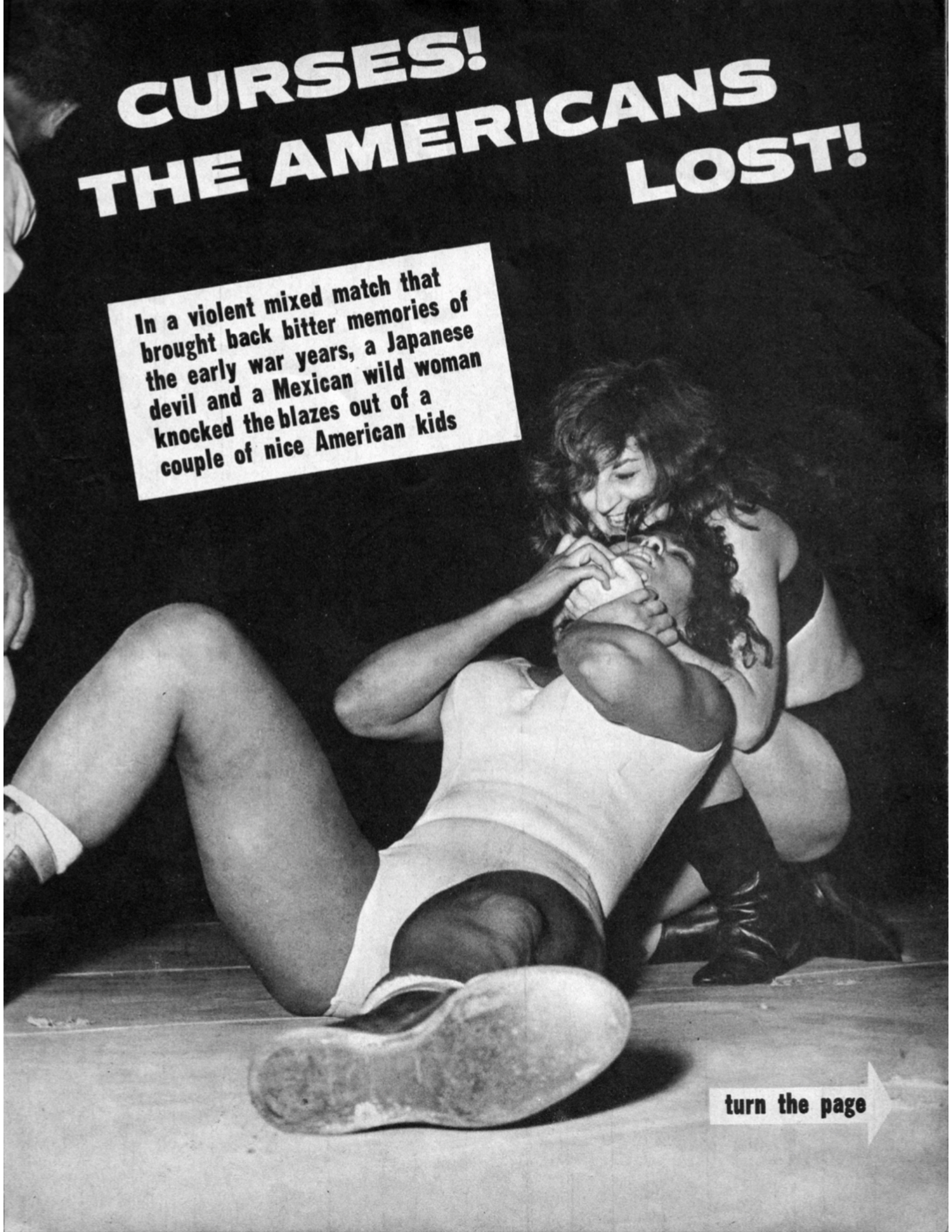
"After I had done everything I wanted to in judo," Ti-Ti said, "I turned my attention to my first love—wrestling. By the time we were able to get girl wrestling shows staged in England, I'd already picked out a nice-sounding ring name for myself—'Empress of the Black Dagger.' I called myself that because I had always been interested in knives and daggers."

The Empress makes an impressive sight as she enters the ring to the throbbing beat of a 100-year-old African war drum. Over her standard wrestling costume is a Roman-style tunic of gleaming red satin bound with gold piping. To round off the exotic effect, she wears a sheathed black dagger stuck in a studded leather cross-belt.

We wondered if Ti-Ti was interested in any of the gentler things in life.

"Oh, yes," she said. "I love painting and music. Anything which requires skill. Right now, I don't know about marriage. I want to win the championship first. Then, perhaps. . . . When I do get married, I would like lots of sons. I don't like girls."

After seeing Mlle. Djaileb mistreat a succession of opponents, we can well believe that last statement! ■


CURSES!
THE AMERICANS LOST!
In a violent mixed match that brought back bitter memories of the early war years, a Japanese devil and a Mexican wild woman knocked the blazes out of a couple of nice American kids
turn the page

EVERY WRESTLING BOUT begins in the mind of a matchmaker. If he's a good matchmaker, chances are the bouts he conceives will excite the fans. Which, after all, is the sole purpose of every bout.

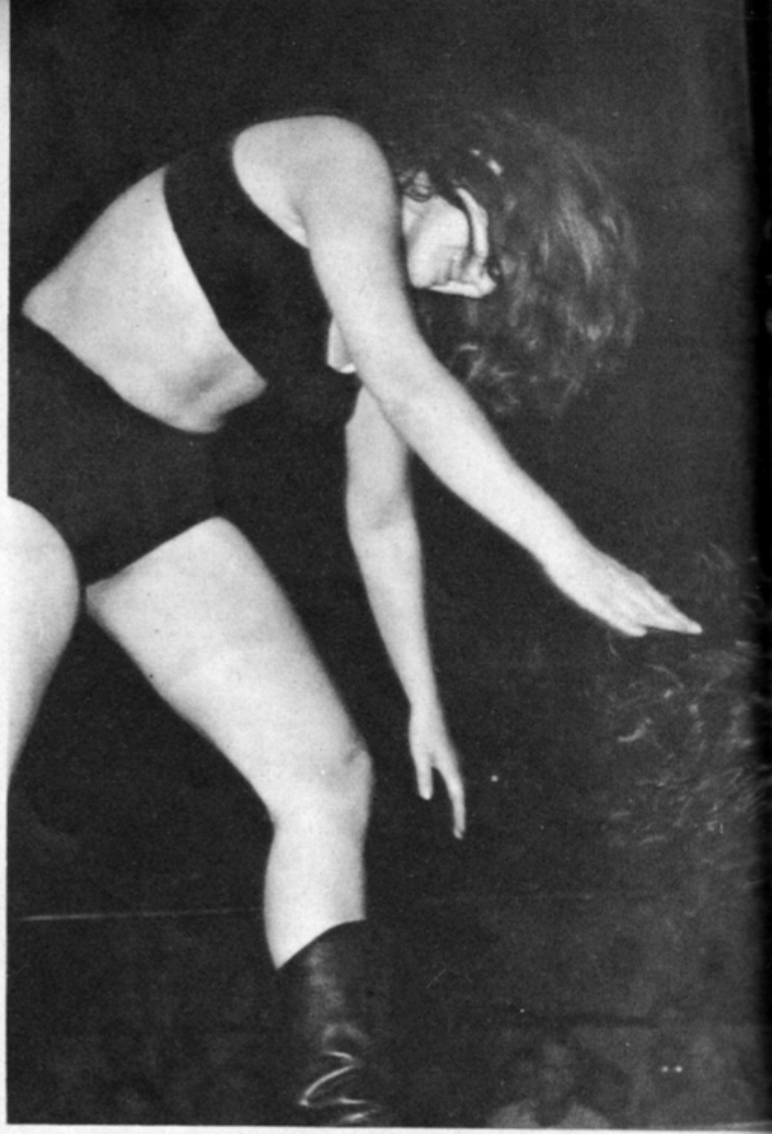
Nick Gulas is a master matchmaker, as he must be since he masterminds the biggest wrestling territory in the U.S., a sprawling domain which spreads across Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas and Kentucky.

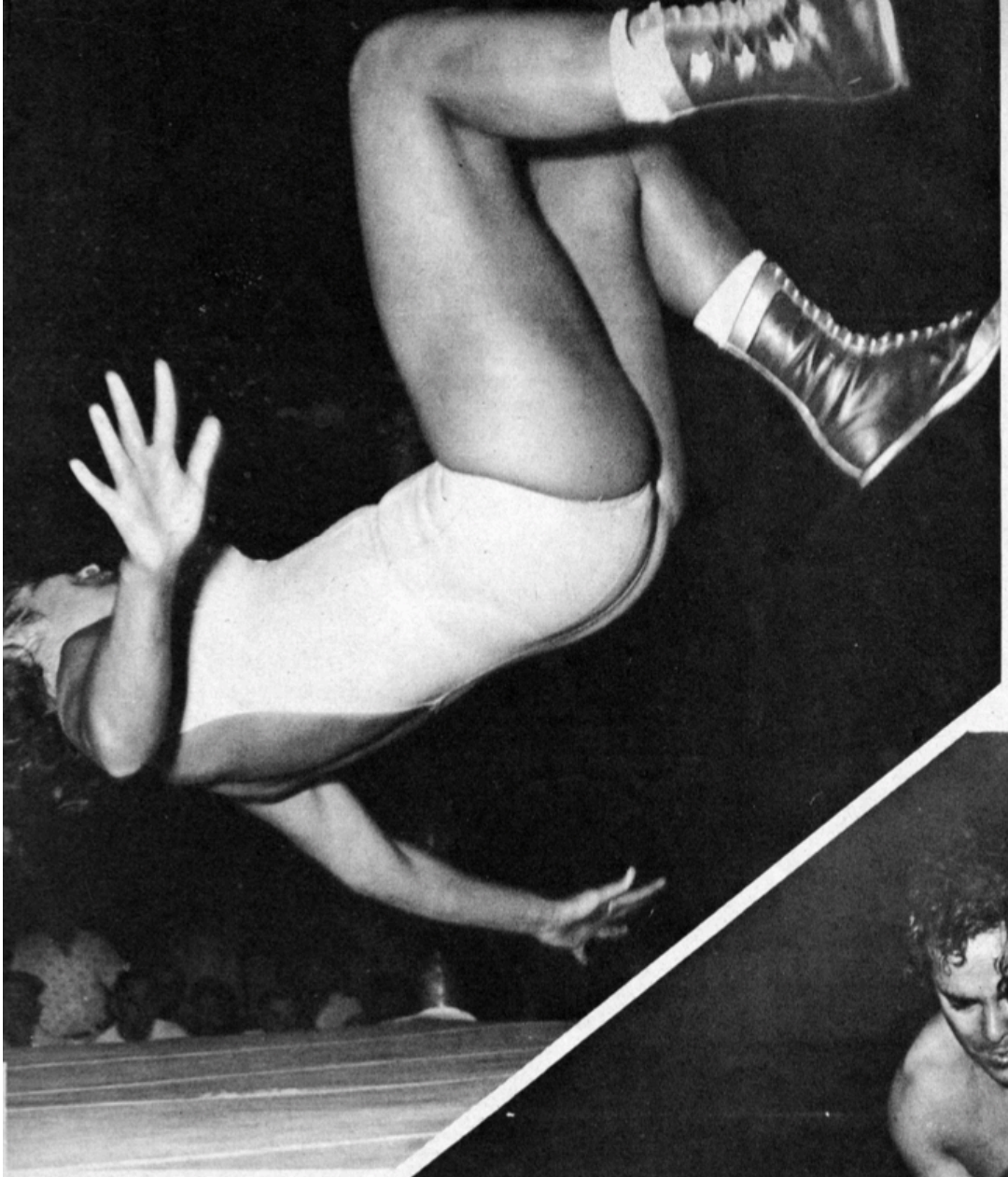
"To be a good matchmaker," says Gulas, "a man must understand people; all kinds of people, from bankers to sharecroppers. He must know how to play on their emotions so that he can tickle them and stick them with needles whenever he wants to."

Gulas admits that his objective, when making a match, is to excite the people so that they will come back again the following week.

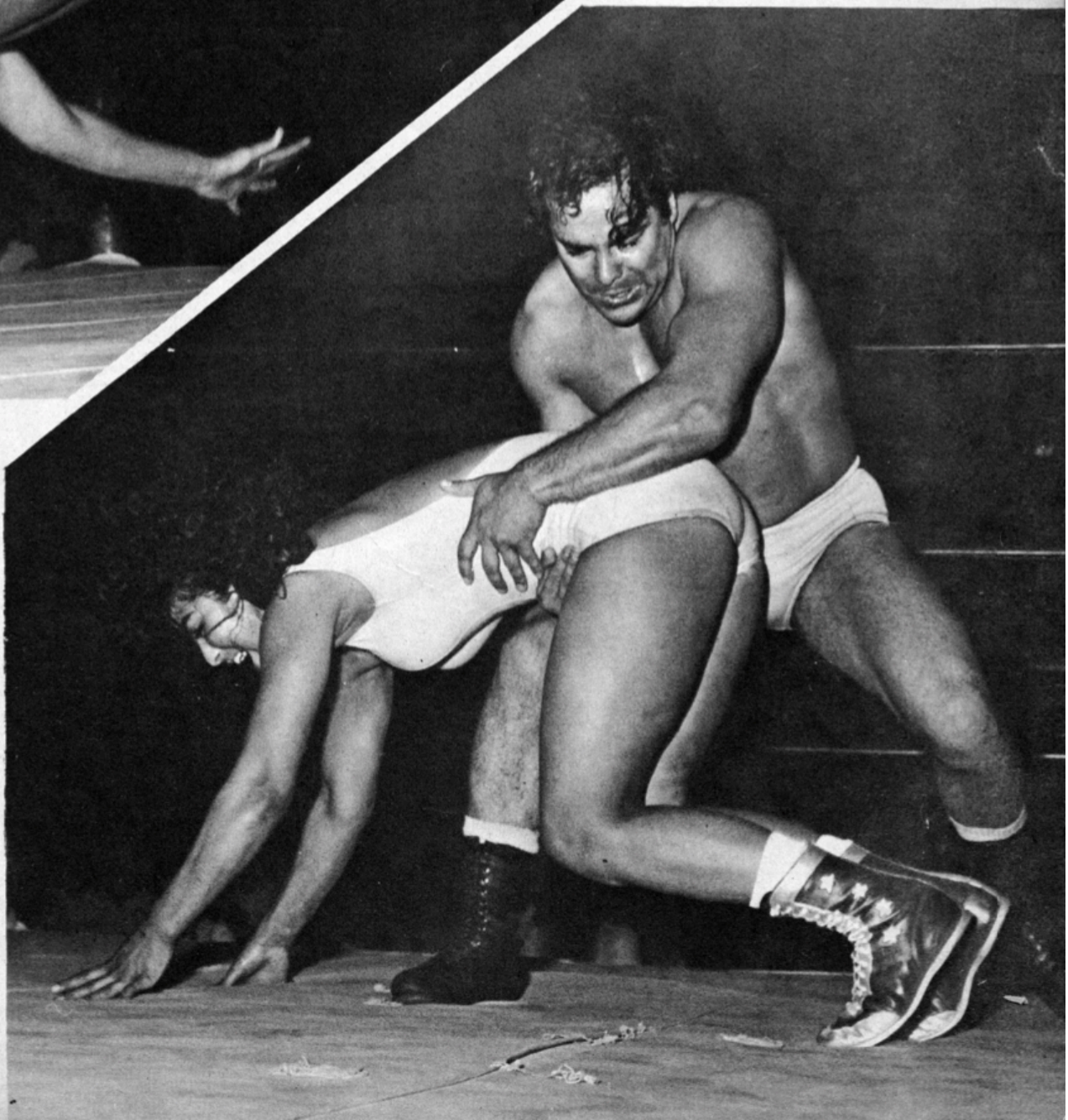
"A fan must feel that he has gotten his money's worth or he's not going to come back," Nick insists. "They worked on that same principle in the old movie serials. At the end of every episode the hero was left hanging from a cliff by his teeth and the bad guy was kicking him in the head trying to make him let go. Although everybody in the theatre was sure that the hero wasn't going to fall and bash his brains on the rocks

Continued on Page 37



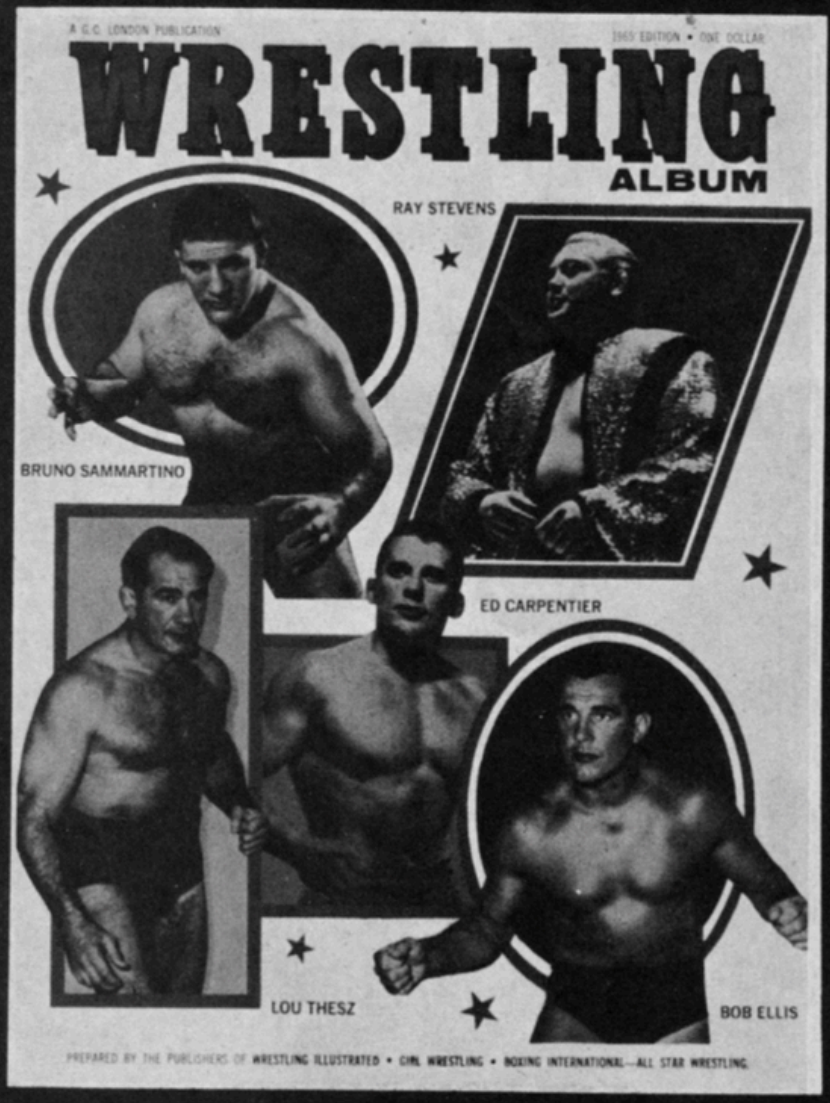


Rita Cortez, who was Yamamoto's partner, is sent slamming to floor by Galento (left). After Rita slid across the ring like a bowling ball, she leaped to her feet and tried to go after Barbara. But Galento's partner, Pepi Rocca, grabbed her around the waist and held her until she cooled off (below).



(Left) Nothing infuriated the hotly-partisan crowd more than when Yamamoto laid his hands on Barbara Galento. But when he dragged Barbara across ring floor by her hair, police had to draw their guns to keep snarling men and women from storming into the ring

RESERVED – FOR YOU!



Here is the big, lavish album you've been waiting for—

A FABULOUS COLLECTION OF YOUR FAVORITE MAT STARS including women and midget wrestlers.

Don't Delay–Mail This Coupon Today!

Send this coupon, together with $1 for each copy of the Album you order, to:

G. C. LONDON PUBLISHING CORP.
Box 58
Rockville Centre, N. Y. 11571

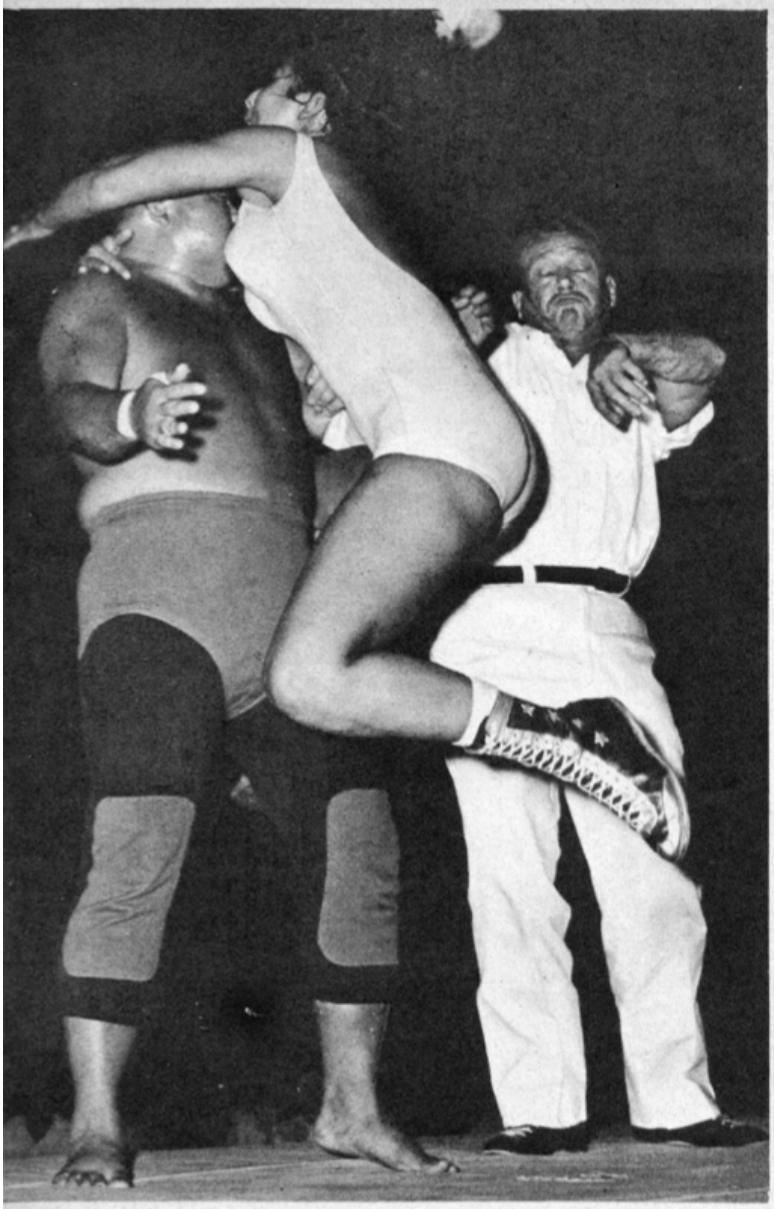
Name .....
Please Print

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip Code .....

I enclose cash ☐ check ☐ money order ☐

You'll be thrilled when you get this handsome album, with its colorful cover and full-page pinups. Every picture is exclusive, available nowhere else, and may be easily removed for framing. PLEASE NOTE: this prized album is available by MAIL ONLY. Copies are going so fast that we urge you to order NOW if you do not want to be disappointed. Simply mail in the coupon with your remittance. You'll be delighted to add this beautiful album to your collection, and for only $1.00.



below, the fans were back the next week, banging down the theatre doors to find out how he managed to save himself in the next episode."

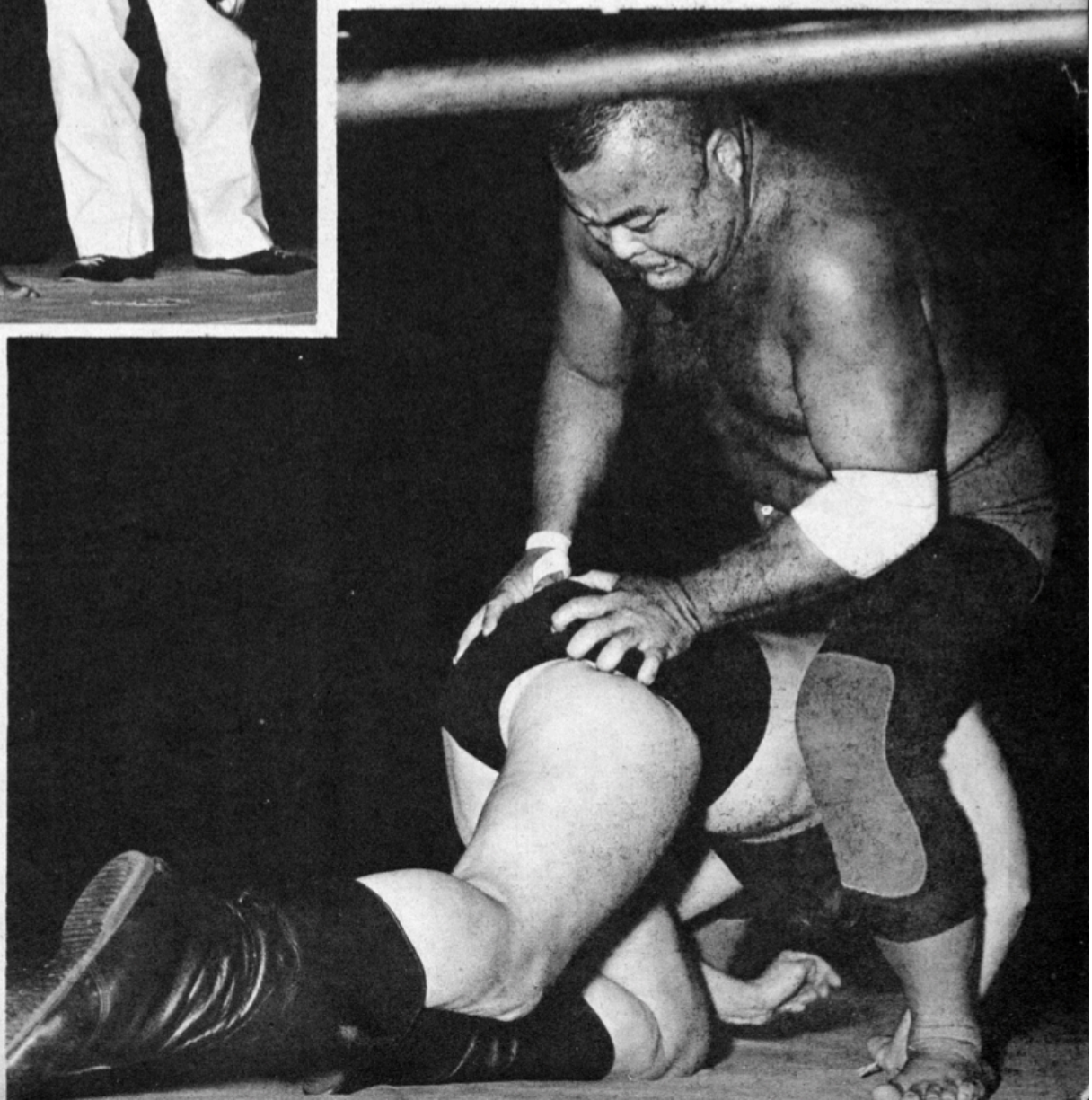
Gulas uses his ingredients like a great chef. A little salt, a sprinkle of pepper, some sugar, a dash of wine, and bingo! A mixture that has the crowd dangling from the rafters.

One night last June, at the Chattanooga (Tenn.) Memorial Auditorium, Gulas whipped up what he considers "my masterpiece." It was a match that nearly blew the roof off the stately auditorium.

The salt came in the shapely form of sultry Rita Cortez; the sugar was a redheaded package of curves named Barbara Galento, and the wine was a real hunk of man named Peppi Rocco.

But what gave Gulas' masterpiece its rare flavor was a sneering Japanese named Tojo Yamamoto, who looked as if he had just stepped out of the Bataan Death March—the fiend who delighted in sticking the point of his bayonet into the backs of staggering Americans.

Gulas put all these ingredients into the ring,



When Galento stormed at Rita Cortez with murder in her eyes, Cortez turned around and raced to Yamamoto for protection (above). But she didn't know he was standing almost directly behind her. This was the comic result. Galento tries to get away from Yamamoto by crawling between his legs (right). And Tojo didn't know what to do—or did he?

stirred vigorously and out came a match which those who saw it call "the most savage and thrilling ever seen."

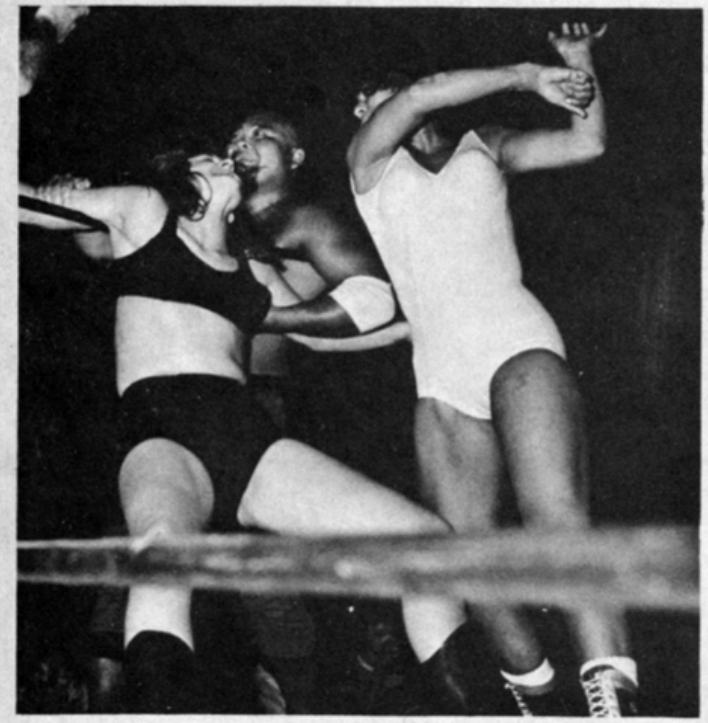
"I used American patriotism, too," confessed Gulas. "You know, there is nothing stronger in the world than an American's loyalty to a fellow American who is fighting for his life against a foreigner."

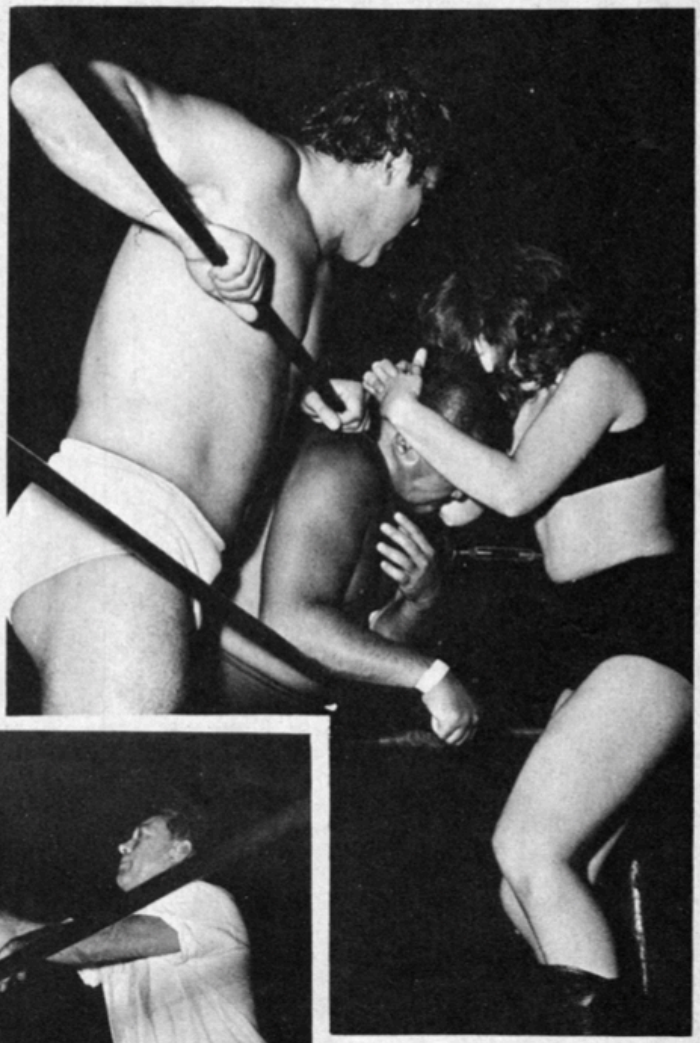
In this case, the Americans were Galento, a Georgia peach, and Rocco, a self-proclaimed Tennesseean with the cut of Daniel Boone. The foreigners were, of course, Mexico's Cortez and Japan's Yamamoto.

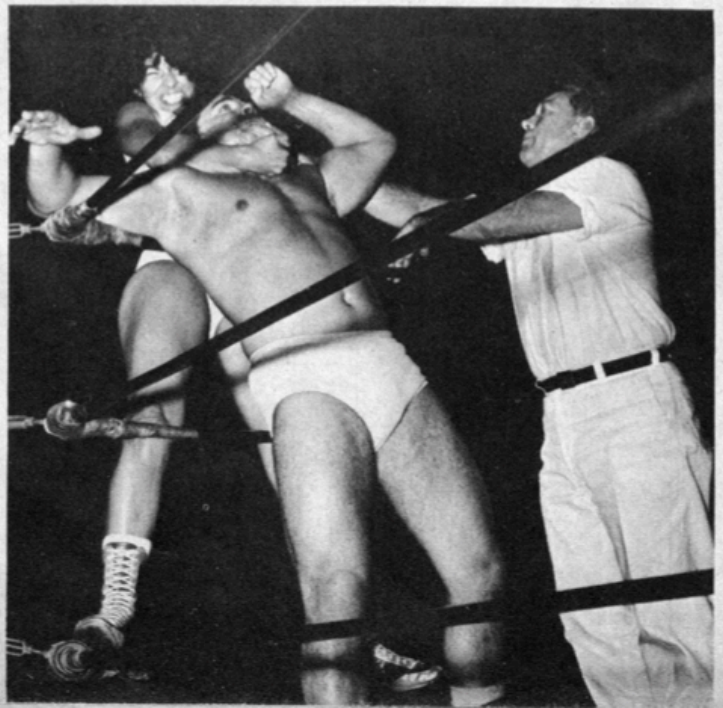
Besides patriotism, Gulas had something else going for him that night. He was able to bill his masterpiece as a championship match because Galento and Rocco held the mixed tag team championship of the South. That title means nothing in New York, Oregon, California and all points between, but down in Tennessee it's very important. A champion of Tennessee, according to Tennesseeans, is the same thing as champion of the world. And if you don't believe it. just try standing on a corner in downtown Memphis and saying it ain't so.

The big tag team match was scheduled for two out of three falls and a capacity crowd turned out to make sure that American honor was upheld. But, alas, it was not to be. The two foreigners walloped Barbara and Peppi and took away their title. Curse them!

But all was not lost. Rushing to the rescue came matchmaker Nick Gulas with the hoped-for announcement: "The same two teams will face each other next week. Tickets are on sale right now. Be sure to get yours on the way out." ■







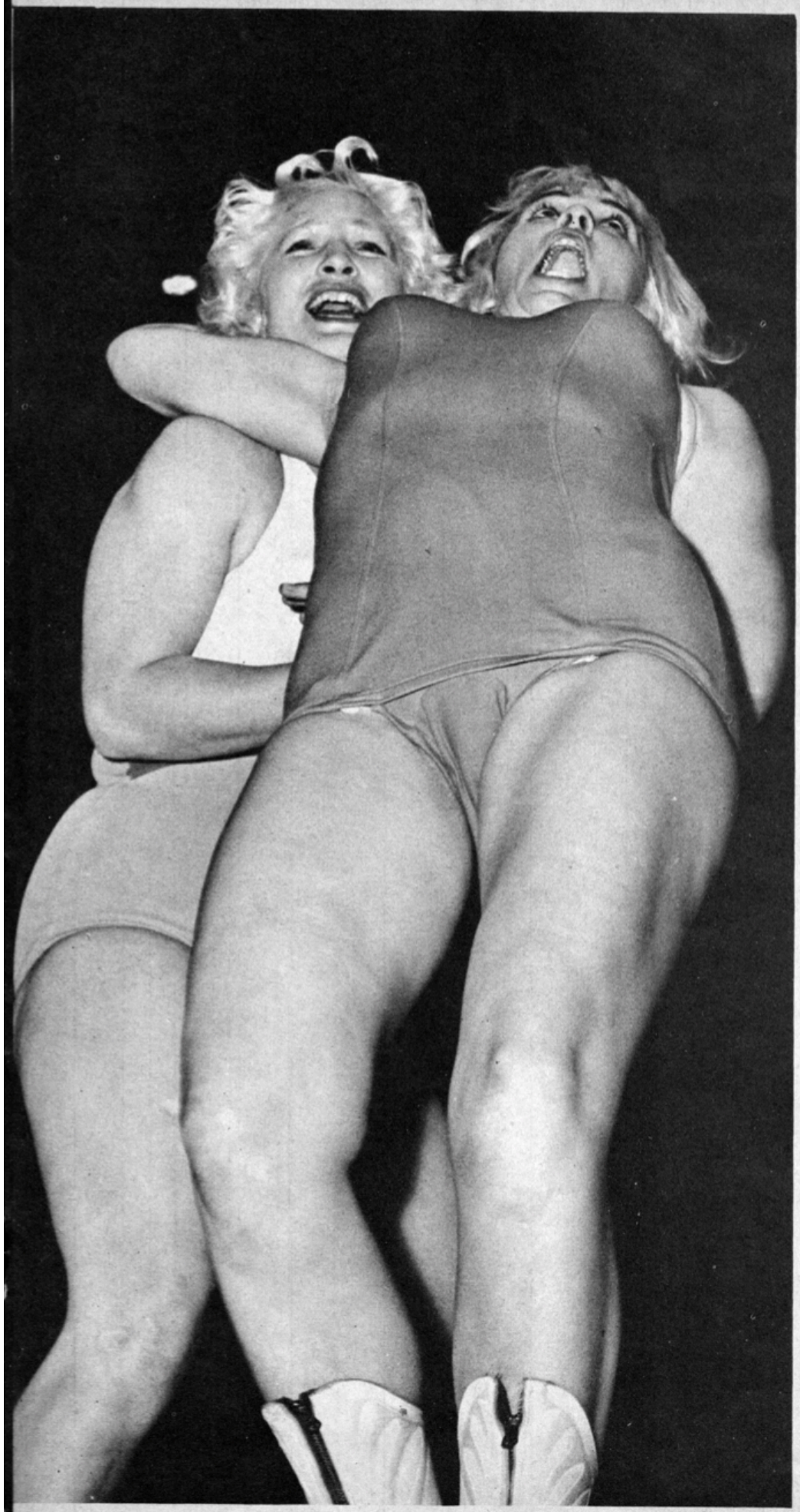
The three pictures on this page capture some of the dramatic highlights in the savage bout. (Above) Cortez wallops Galento with an assist from Yamamoto. (Right above) Yamamoto is caught between Rocco and Galento. (Right) Cortez tries to snap off Rocco's neck.

By ELMER DAVIS

ANOTHER 1st FOR GIRL WRESTLING!

JUDY GRABLE vs. PENNY BANNER

When we were told that Penny Banner would be wrestling Judy Grable for the first time, we found it hard to believe. So we rushed our reporters to the scene to check out the rumor



Penny Banner (foreground) trying to break out of Judy Grable's hammerlock.

EDITOR'S NOTE: There are about 50 women wrestlers in the United States, and roughly 25 women's matches are held each week. Considering these figures, it would be extremely rare to find a case involving two performers who had never wrestled each other.

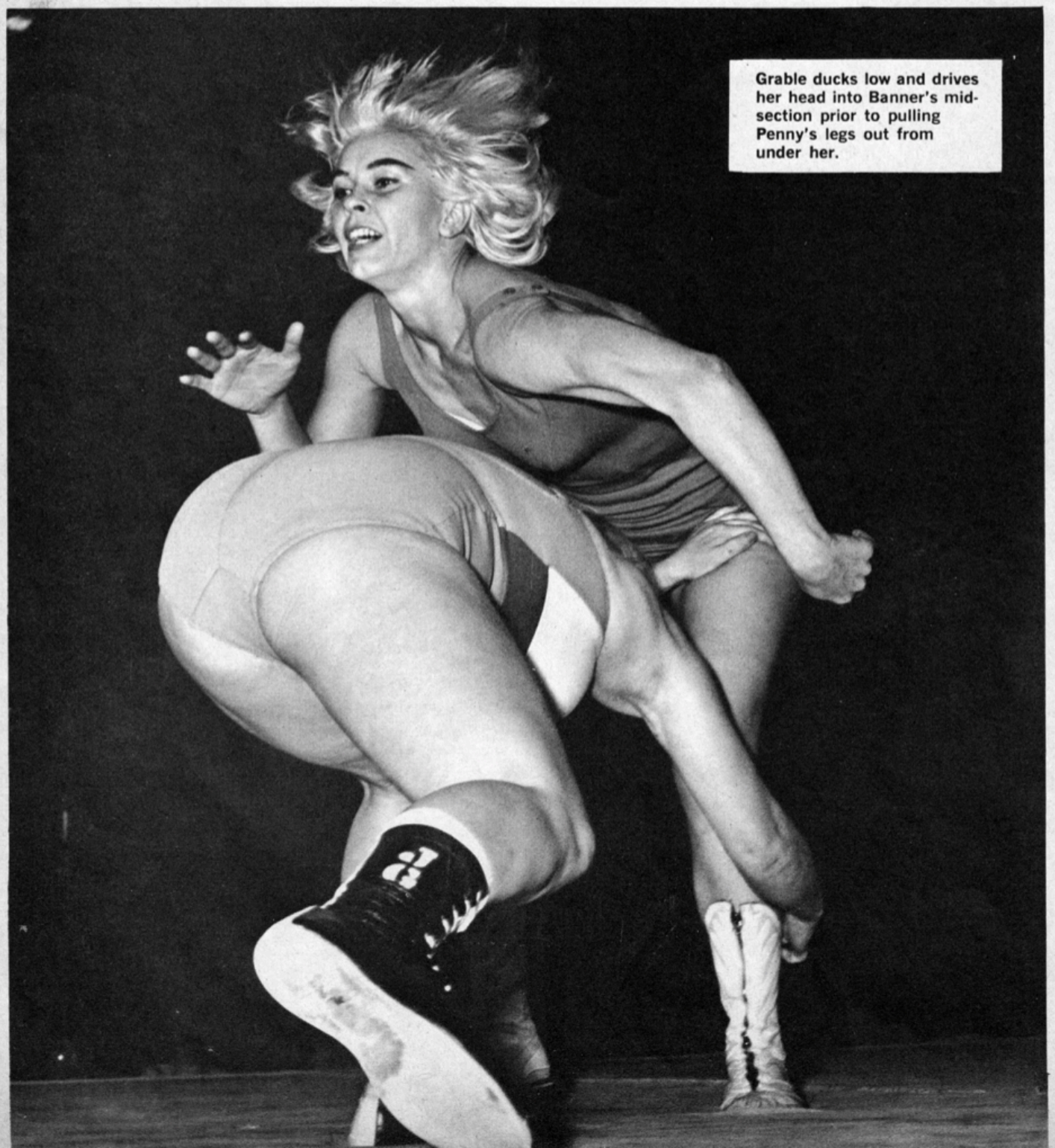
You can imagine our surprise, therefore, when we received a phone call from a promoter in Greenville, South Carolina, one day last March informing us that he had just signed Penny Banner to wrestle Judy Grable. "This will be the first time they ever wrestled each other," the promoter said proudly.

"That's impossible," we said. "They must have wrestled before."

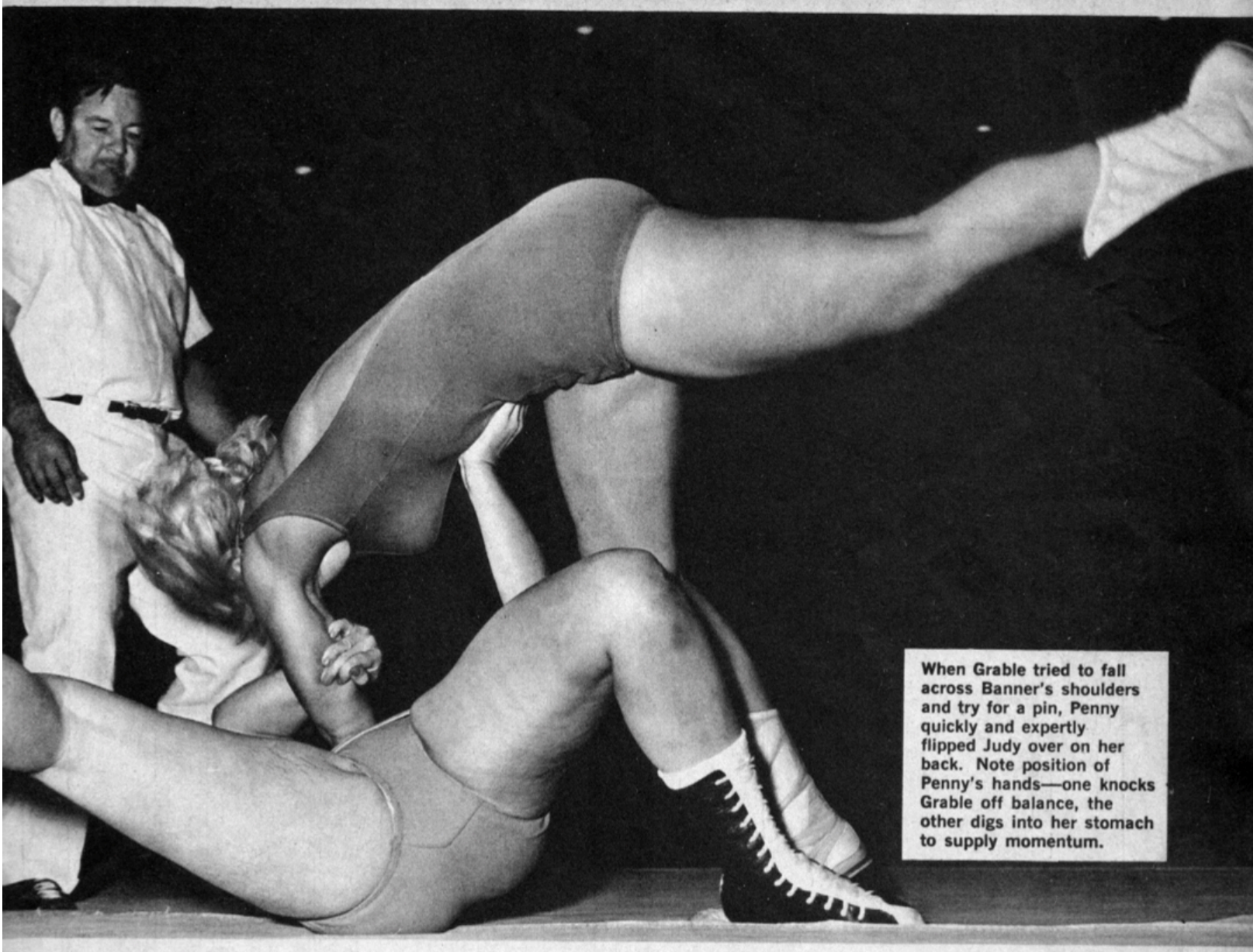
"You're wrong," the promoter snapped. "This will be the first time. You can take my word for it."

But we weren't going to take his word for it, so we immediately dispatched one of our roving reporter-photographer teams to Greenville to check out the story.

Here is their report:



Grable ducks low and drives her head into Banner's midsection prior to pulling Penny's legs out from under her.



When Grable tried to fall across Banner's shoulders and try for a pin, Penny quickly and expertly flipped Judy over on her back. Note position of Penny's hands—one knocks Grable off balance, the other digs into her stomach to supply momentum.

I GOT TO GREENVILLE the day before the bout and went at once to the promoter's office. He was very friendly and cooperated with me in every way possible. When I told him that I would like to talk to both Grable and Banner, he set up the appointments with two quick phone calls.

I met Grable in the lobby of her motel. She looked absolutely beautiful and was dressed like a fashion model. When I told her how gorgeous she looked, she smiled, then winked and said, "You should be my press agent." I told her I'd take the job.

We ordered a round of drinks and I asked Judy if she had ever wrestled Penny Banner.

"No," she said. "Never. But I'm looking forward to tomorrow night. I want to find out if she's really as good as they say she is."

I asked her if she had ever seen Penny.

"I'm not sure about that," Judy answered. "I think I may have shared a dressing room with her one night in St. Joseph, Missouri, some years ago."

"Then it is a fact that this will be the first time you have ever wrestled Banner?" I asked. Judy nodded her pretty head and took a sip of her cocktail.

I thanked her for the information and wished her luck. But as I was saying goodby, I thought to myself what a pity it would be to let her get away without getting some outdoor color pictures.

"Judy," I said, "will you do me a favor and pose for me out by the swimming pool? I'd like to get some color shots. Do you have one of your bright colored suits with you?"

Without a moment's hesitation, Judy got to her feet. "Meet me out at the pool in half an hour," she said.

I was there waiting and when she appeared in a dazzling peach-colored swimsuit I couldn't help letting out a long whistle. She was the prettiest

Doctors Trim 2 Inches Off Flabby Waists!

NEW YORK (Special): German Doctors at famous Max Planck Institute have discovered an instant-workout method that reduces waistline in 30 days . . . puts men back in shape fast. Called "Isometric Contraction," one 60-second daily workout reduces waistline 2 inches —fast. 10 simple exercises can be done at home or at work anywhere. No sweat, strain or tiring repetition. Acclaimed internationally by coaches, scientists, athletes. Complete Program yours to try for 30 days for only $1 postpaid. If tape measure doesn't show results return Program for refund. Send $1 to

GARY MARSHALL, Dept. DR 127
8908 Lefferts Boulevard
Richmond Hill 18, N. Y.

Grable sends Penny crashing to the mat with an armlock. Impact of the fall seemed to knock the wind out of Banner and she was content to lay still for about two minutes while Judy twisted and tugged at her arm.

An Amazing Invention —"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!

NO TALENT! NO LESSONS!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE— Like An Artist . . . Even If You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

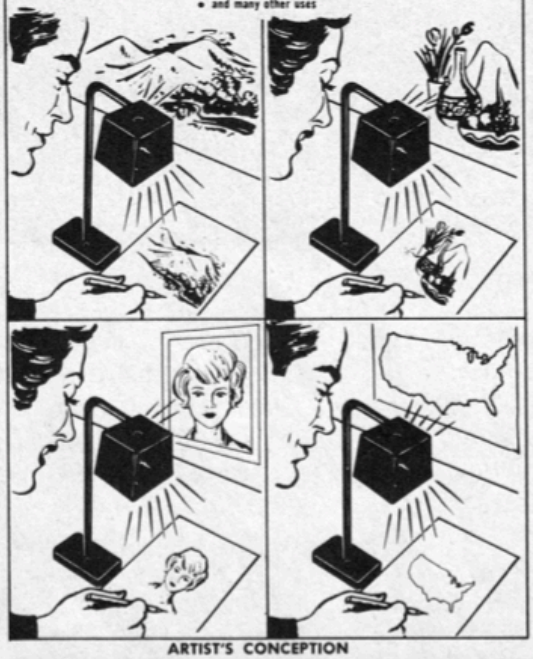
Anyone Can Draw With This Amazing New Invention—Instantly!

ARTIST'S CONCEPTION

Also Excellent For All Types of Drawings!

- HUMAN FIGURES
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- STILL LIFE — VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE, ALL OBJECTS
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES, COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS — ALL OTHER DESIGNS, DECORATIONS
- PETS
- PERSONAL GREETING CARDS

and many other uses



ARTIST'S CONCEPTION

A New Hobby Gives You a Brand New Interest

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now . . . the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist – no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc. – indoors or outdoors!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have – which may lead to a good paying art career.

REDUCE and ENLARGE DRAWINGS

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10-Day-Trial!

Just mail coupon today. Pay postman on delivery $1.98 plus postage. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. 10-Day Trial must satisfy or money will be refunded.

FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

SABRE SALES Dept. 1602 C
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade. I will pay postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

Name

Address

City & Zone State

Want to know?

"IT'S IN THE CARDS"

How Your Wheel of Fortune Turns . . . What Good Luck Is In Store For You?

Dr. Leo Louis Martello an Ordained Minister, and renowned Spiritual Analyst tells you step-by-step, fact-by-fact, in his new amazing book "It's In The Cards" what every card in a playing deck means to your future. Do you know that many of our past world leaders, Kings and Queens have used the cards to guide destinies. Learn how to read the cards and handle your tomorrow with assurance and success.

Answers To Hundreds of Questions

Are you bothered or troubled about your work, personality, money, mate or even a friend who may have a homosexual problem? By turning over a six of spades you may learn something about making a decision with your sweetheart. A seven of hearts turning upon your wheel of fortune can mean a favorable change in your surroundings. Club cards reveald, symbolizes all kinds of social and business activities. Diamonds, of course, are a girl's best friend. These are only a few of the scores of subjects that are fully covered and dealt with.

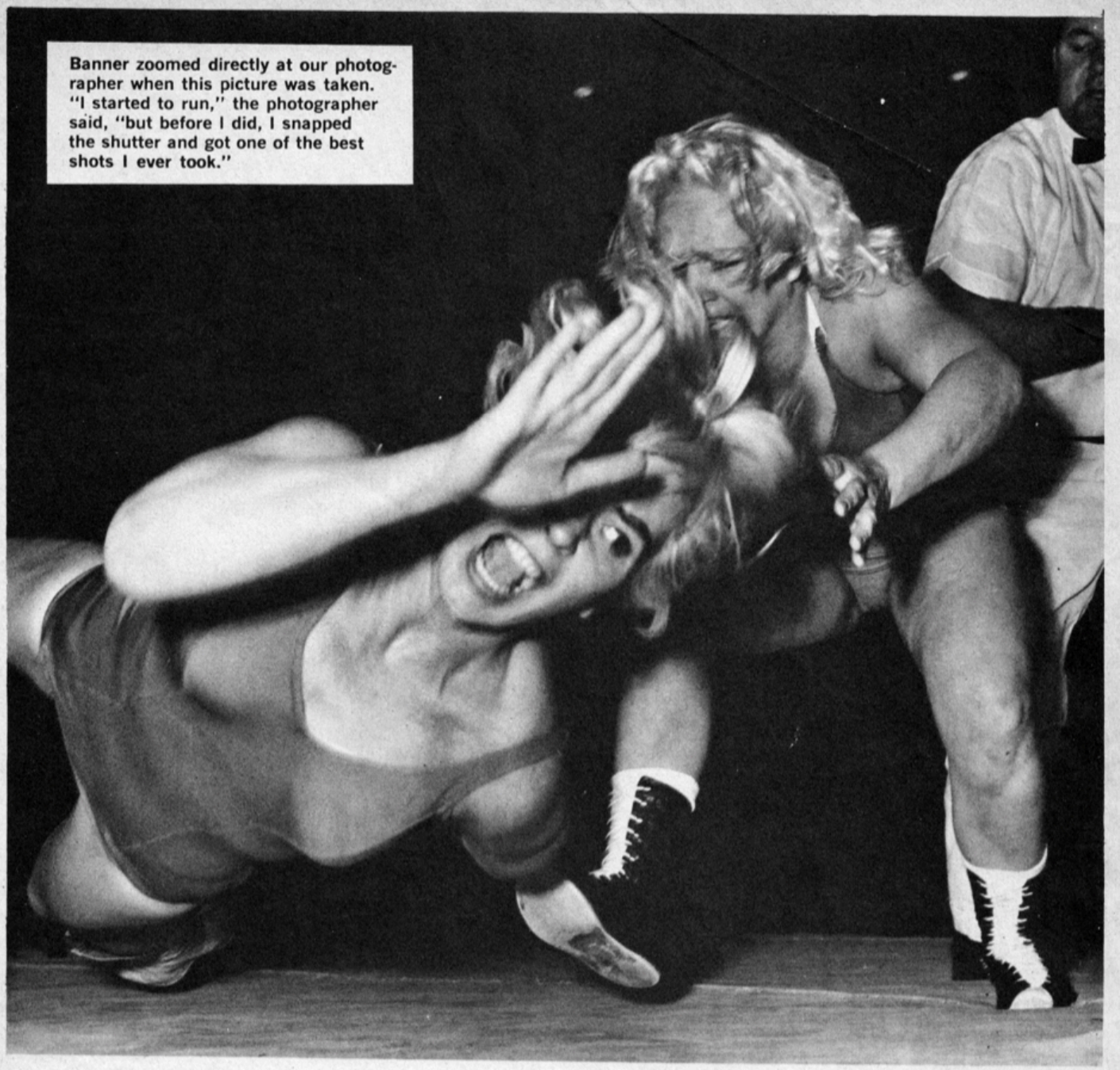
Astound Friends . . . Be the Life of the Party

Use these talents of card reading for pay or pleasure. With this amazing book you possess all the tools of the trade. This can mean the difference between your success or mediocrity. Reading cards is truly a "work of art" and this fantastic book makes it so. Only $2.00.

Money Back Guarantee

Send only $2.00 for "It's In The Cards". If not delighted, return book to us within 7 days for complete refund.

KEY PUBLISHING CO., Dept. J S 7
817 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10003



Banner zoomed directly at our photographer when this picture was taken. "I started to run," the photographer said, "but before I did, I snapped the shutter and got one of the best shots I ever took."

doll I had ever seen. I used every bit of color film I had in my case—about 75 shots. But, boy. What pictures! I think I'll send a couple of them to Playboy magazine. Let them see what a *real* Playmate looks like.

I met Penny Banner later that afternoon at a small restaurant in the heart of Greenville. She was dressed all in white and her shoes had the longest spiked heels I ever saw. She seemed surprised that a national magazine would send a reporter all the way to South Carolina to cover this one match.

"It must be very important to you people," she said. "It is, Penny," I replied.

There was a pause, then I added: "If it's true."

"Is what true?" she asked with a puzzled expression.

"Is this the first time in your career that you will have wrestled Grable?"

"Oh, that," she said. "Well, to set your mind at ease, it is true. I never wrestled Judy before."

"Have you ever seen her?"

"I don't ever remember seeing her. All I know is that she is a blonde; that she wrestles barefooted most of the time, and that she is very, very fast. She also has been around a long time and knows all the tricks."

I asked her if there was any explanation why two veterans like them had never crossed paths in all the years they had been wrestling.

"I suppose we just never were in the same place at the same time," Penny said with a shrug. "But what's the difference? After tomorrow

Continued on Page 64

Photos by BOB VERLIN

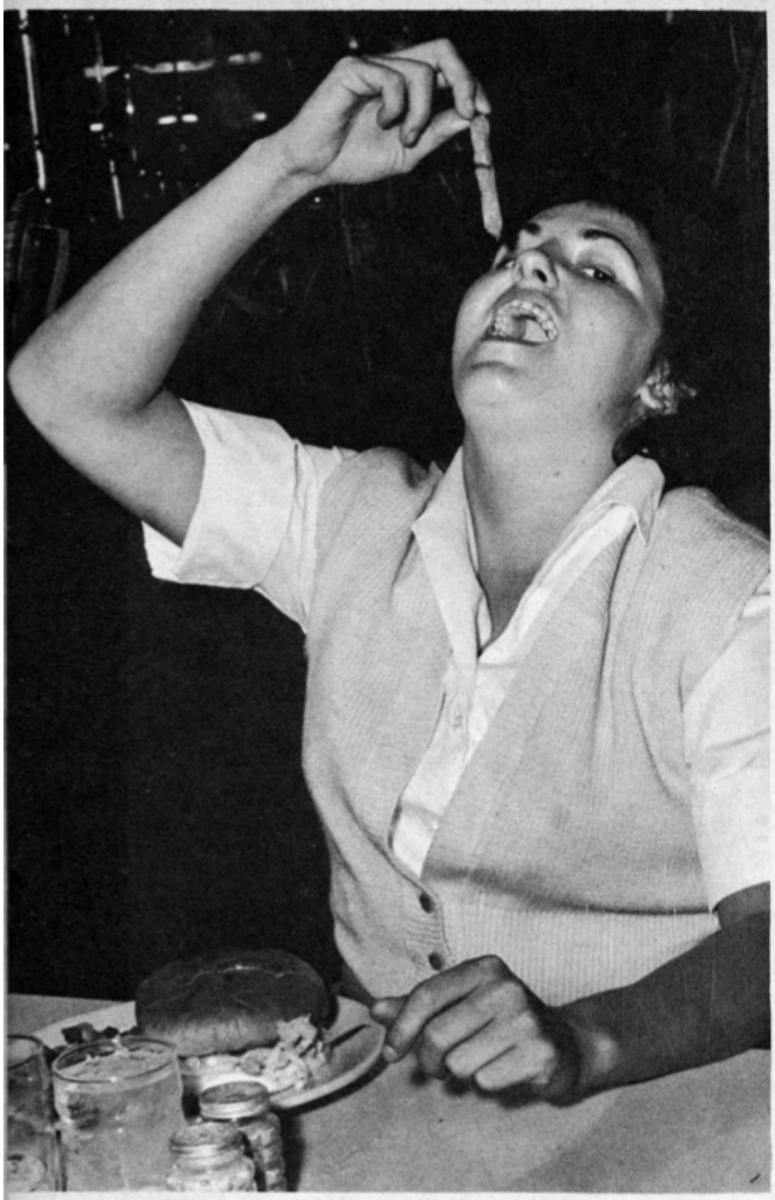
DOROTHY CARTER'S extraordinary zest for life is shown in these two unusual photos. At the right she is about to swallow a French fried potato—something she finds more delectable than the fanciest dish you can name. At the left she exults in the full glory of her womanhood as she strolls along a stone parapet overlooking the dazzling-blue Gulf of Mexico.

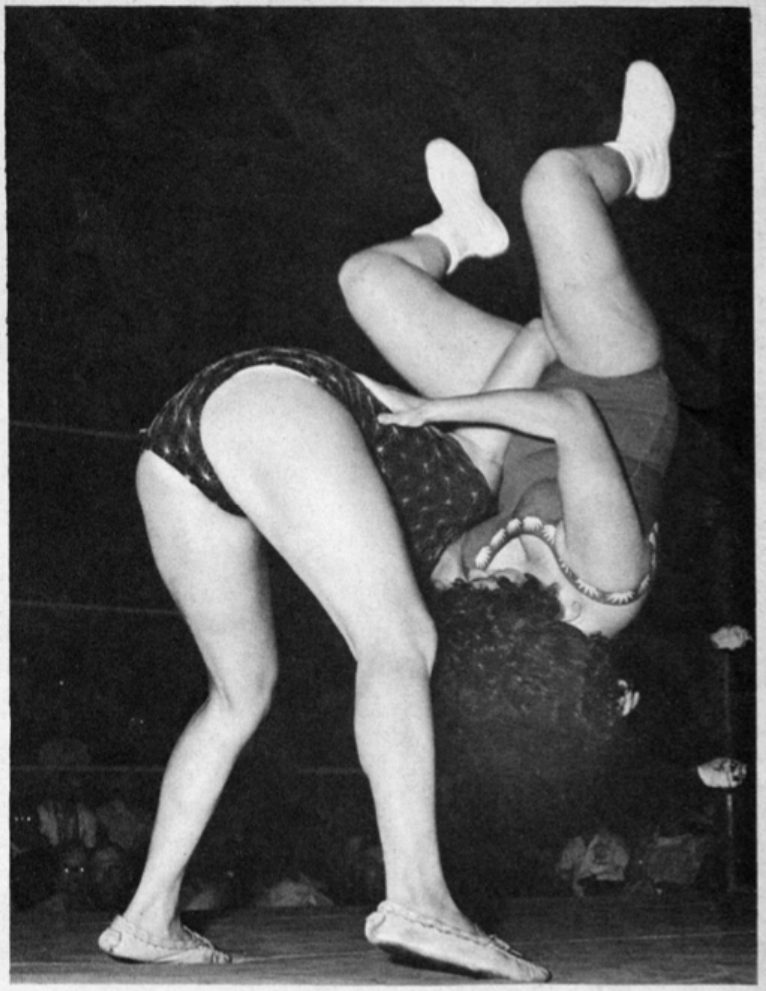
This was just before she was due in the Galveston (Texas) Wrestling Arena to take on tough little Bette Boucher and for some strange reason Carter was in an unusually expansive mood about life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

"If I want something," she said, "I just go out and get it. I don't care what the odds are—I'll just keep driving ahead until I reach my goal."

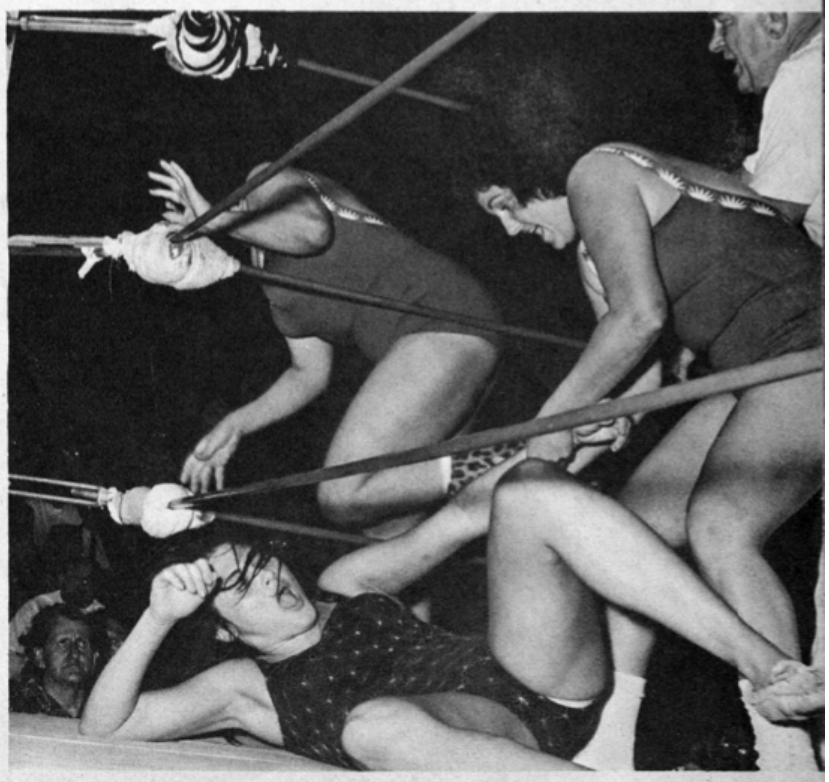
'I DON'T WANT A PART-TIME HUSBAND,'

Says Dorothy Carter





Despite all-out assistance from her tag partner, Fabulous Moolah, Carter (above, white shoes) had a tough time with Princess Little Cloud (wearing moccasins) and Bette Boucher in Lake Charles, La., match. But she and Moolah eventually triumphed after Dorothy pinwheeled Princess to mat (below).



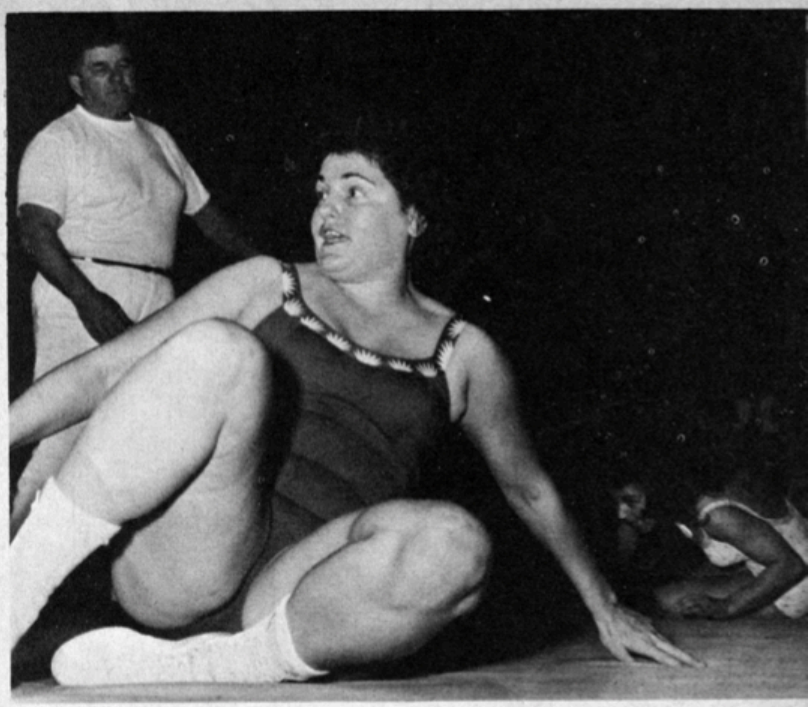
For a 23-year-old girl who stands 5'4" and weighs 136 pounds, Dorothy Carter packs an awful lot of determination. It was sheer grit that enabled her to overcome a childhood attack of polio which even her doctors feared would leave her a hopeless cripple.

Dorothy not only won her battle against polio; she proceeded to build so powerful a body that by the time she was 17 she was ready to take on some of the roughest girl wrestlers in the business.

Before she got the wrestling bug, though, she was going to high school in Bangor, Maine, with the idea of becoming a lawyer. But something of what her father was rubbed off on her (he'd been a prizefighter and an amateur wrestler) and Dorothy changed her mind about competing with Perry Mason.

Our roving reporter-photographer, Bob Verlin, who interviewed Carter before her match with

Continued

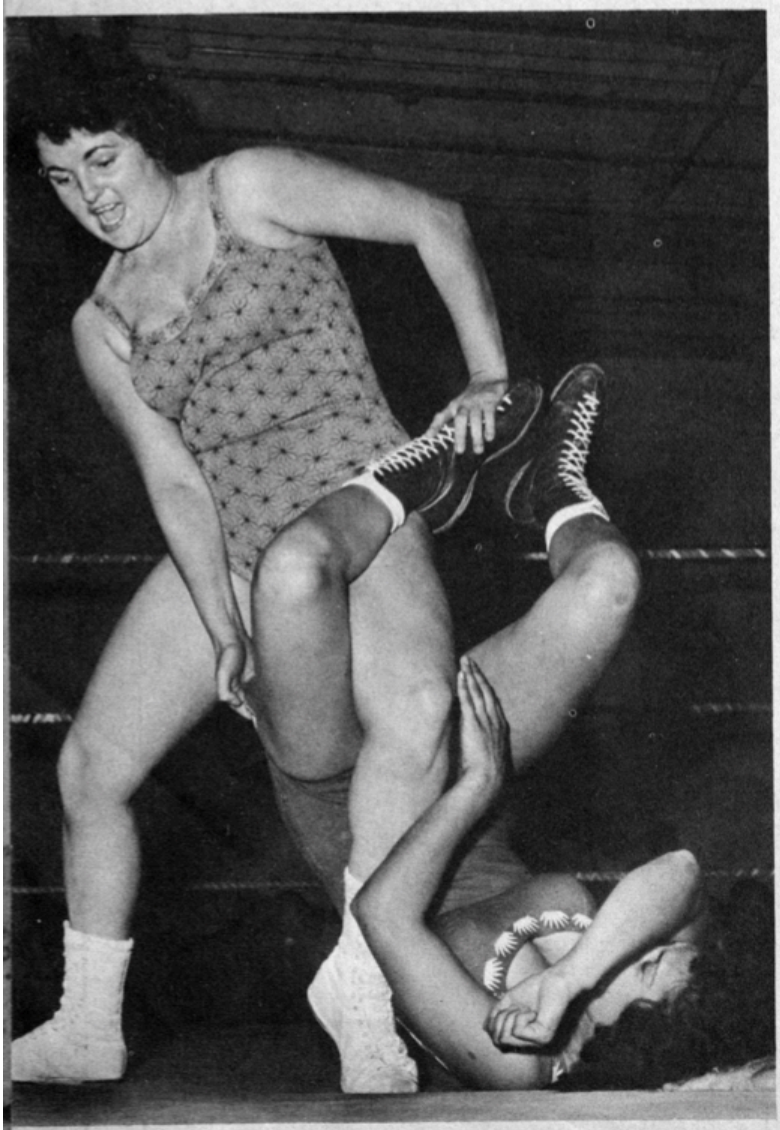


Carter has a lot of respect for Boucher (about to sneak up on her at right). But she's also got it in for the French-Canadian hellcat. "She once broke two of my ribs," says Dorothy, "and I want to get even in the worst way."

Boucher, asked her if she regretted her decision but she said no and then laughed and commented "That's possible" when Verlin told her: "You would have been a good lawyer because you're a real heel in the ring and if the defendant didn't do what you wanted, you'd probably bash his head in."

When Carter's dad gave up boxing and amateur wrestling, he became a commercial lobsterman in Maine. "I've been in many of the lobster boats," Dorothy said. "It was a lot of fun but I wouldn't want to do it for a living. Besides I make lots more money in wrestling and I like all the traveling that wrestling involves."

It was Fabulous Moolah herself who trained Dorothy. Moolah is also her manager. "We've fought as a tag team for about three years now," Carter said. "She's a wonderful person. But if I ever opposed her in the ring, I'd try to break her neck. Moolah knows that—and she understands it. And I'm sure she'd be trying to break my neck, too. It's strictly business when you're in that ring."



"Dorothy, why do you get so mean in the ring?" she was asked.

"I'm not mean," she said quickly. "I wrestle to win."

"But you get awfully nasty . . . you pull hair, gouge your opponents, smack them from behind . . ."

"Well, if a girl can't take it, it's her fault, not mine."

"Dorothy, I know you're a pretty busy girl. But what do you like to do when you have time?"

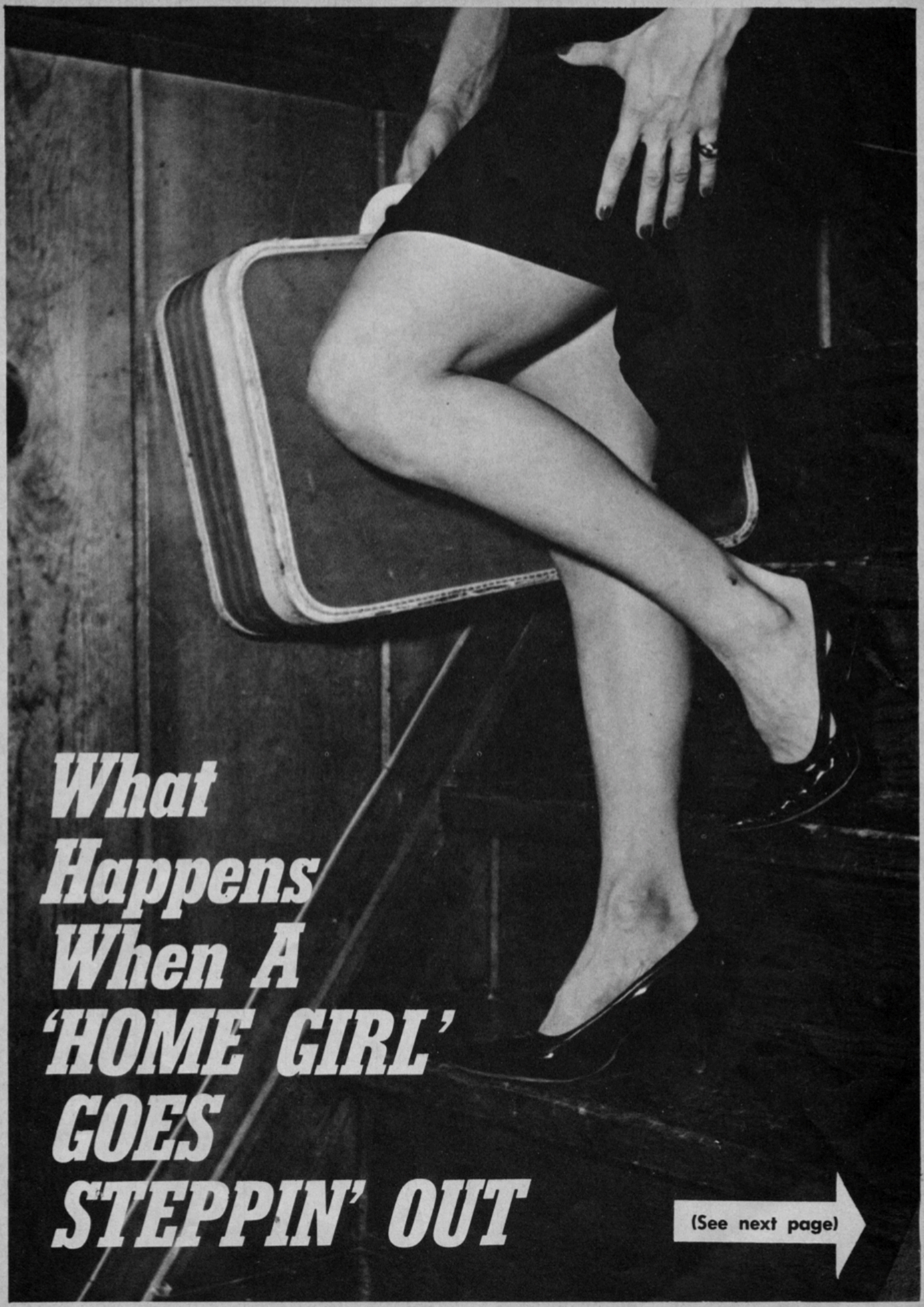
"Oh, I love to go out to a nightclub and dance and see a good floor show. I also love to cook. Every woman should be able to cook."

"Got your heart set on a man you'd like to cook for?"

"Not right now. I don't think I'll get married so long as I'm wrestling. If I'm going to settle down, I'll become a housewife—I won't wrestle at all. And I want a husband who comes home every day and doesn't travel all around the country. *I don't want a part-time husband.*"

Continued on Page 56

Carter has been accused of being mean in the ring. She denies it. "I wrestle to win," she insists. Here she gets in a bit of dirty work (tugging at Boucher's suit) while applying pressure on a step-over toehold.


What Happens When A 'HOME GIRL' GOES STEPPIN' OUT
(See next page)

Fran Gravette never knows what she'll be getting into when she gets a call. That's why this leggy blonde prefers to be a homebody.

Fran likes to do her own marketing at the supermarket near her Tulsa, Okla., apartment. "I prefer to cook my own meals whenever I can," she says.

Gravette doesn't always smile when she answers the phone. "You'd be surprised at how many pests call me up," she says. "I wish I could get rid of them."

After all, what can happen at the A & P?

By BOB VERLIN

PIANO MUSIC tinkled down the staircase, followed by the aroma of sizzling steak. There had to be a blonde in the picture somewhere—and there was . . . Fran Gravette. The leggy charmer stood at the head of the stairs leading to her apartment in Tulsa, Okla., and flashed a big welcome down at us.

The piano music, it developed, came from

After a hectic week of wrestling, Fran likes to listen to her extensive collection of records (left). Her parakeet (above) also gives her a great deal of pleasure. Fran also has a wire-haired fox terrier named "Gay."

'The bulls don't stand a chance . . .'

Fran's hi-fi set. But the steak, a thick, juicy, New York cut, was real enough. As for the atmosphere—it was Cosy Modern with a touch of knotty pine. Nothing like the sumptuous kind of pad inhabited by Rock Hudson and Doris Day in *Pillow Talk*. But a lot homier.

I hadn't seen Fran Gravette for some time and was pleasantly surprised to find that she had turned into quite a homebody. "How come?" I asked. "You used to be a pretty high-stepper at one time . . . life-of-the-party girl, and all that . . ."

"Oh, I still like to go out," Fran laughed. "But I've had to restrict myself. I run into so many pests that, when I'm not wrestling, I prefer to spend a quiet evening at home with my parakeet, my fox terrier, Gay, and my hi-fi set. Believe me, it's a lot more satisfying."

"What do you mean by 'pests,' Fran? I know the fans have been giving you a bushel of trouble . . . I saw your article in GIRL WRESTLING (*Latin Fans Are Sex-Mad Monsters,* Spring/65) . . . but I didn't think anybody bothered you much outside the arena . . ."

"Are you kidding?" she said, pouring me a tall Scotch. "I never know what's going to happen on those few occasions when I do go stepping

Continued on Page 60

THE ONLY MAGAZINE OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD

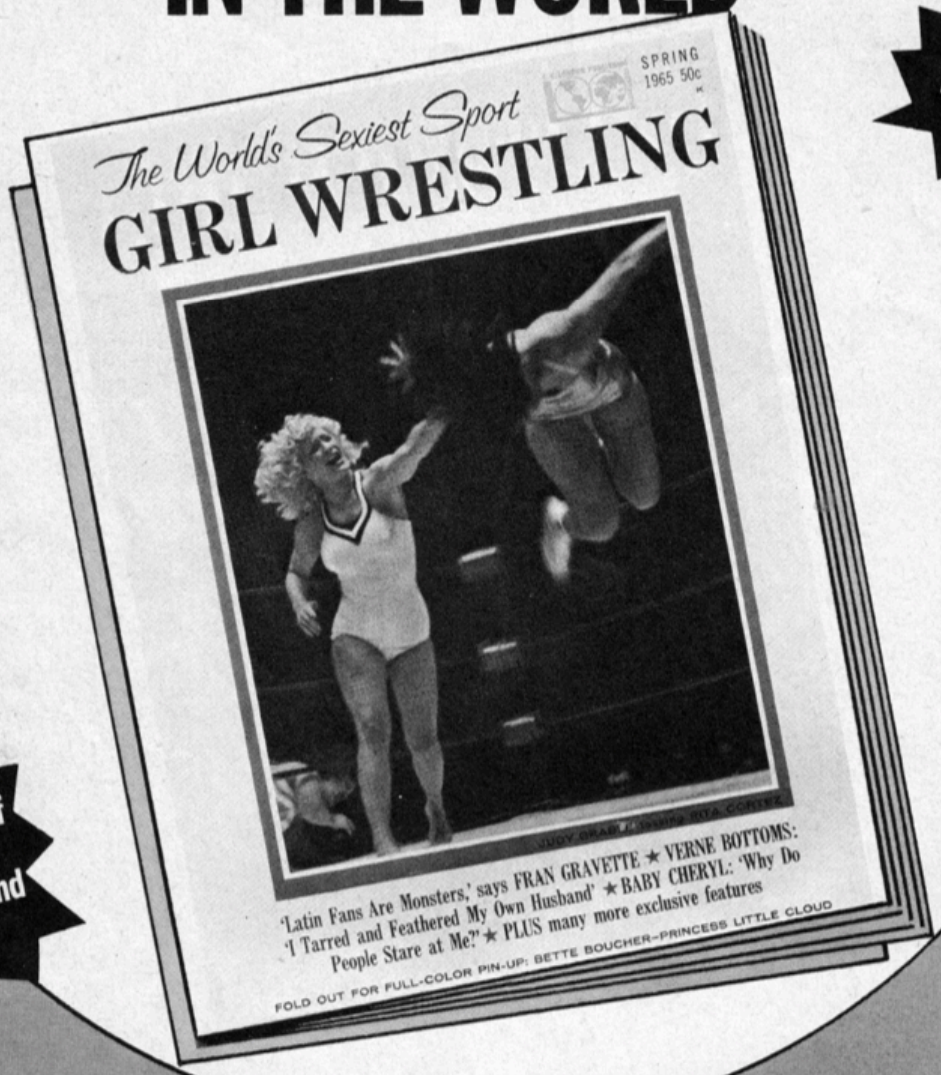
Published Four Times A Year

Brilliant Full Color Cover

Big Size: 8½ x 11

68 Pages of Exclusive Pictures and Stories

50¢ Per Copy



Let us take you behind the scenes of a savage and fascinating sport – a sport that is banned in many places because local authorities consider it immoral and detrimental to the female image. But in those places where girl wrestling is permitted, thousands of fortunate people thrill to the titillating kind of excitement only this sport can provide. The publishing of a regular frequency magazine exclusively devoted to Girl Wrestling is a mammoth project requiring the specialized talents of a large, centralized editorial staff, in addition to teams of roving photographers and reporters. We are pleased to tell you that we have assembled all the required personnel, and that we can promise you many wonderful hours of rare entertainment in the months –and years–to come.

Because a limited number of copies of GIRL WRESTLING will be distributed to newsstands, we urge you to enter your subscription now, guaranteeing delivery of all your issues right to your front door. And here's a special offer: subscribe for two years – at $3 – and save a dollar!

FILL OUT COUPON AND MAIL TO:

GIRL WRESTLING
Box 58
Rockville Centre, L.I., New York 11571

Enter my subscription for GIRL WRESTLING.

Name .....

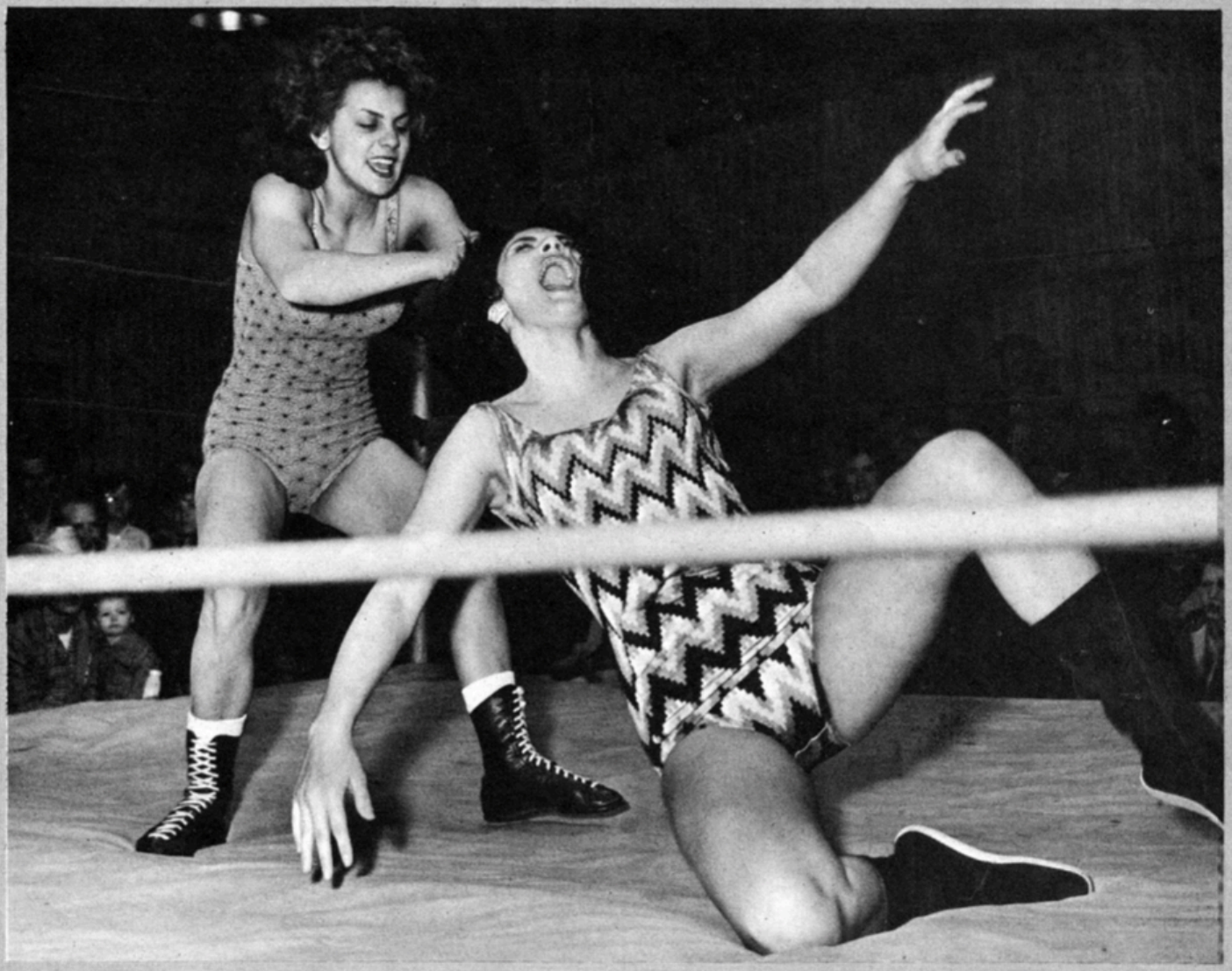
Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip Code .....

One Year ☐ I enclose $2 Two Years ☐ I enclose $3

(Offer good only in U. S. and Canada. Add $2 per year for subscriptions to all other countries.)

The Tiny Doll Who Tames the Big Ones . . .

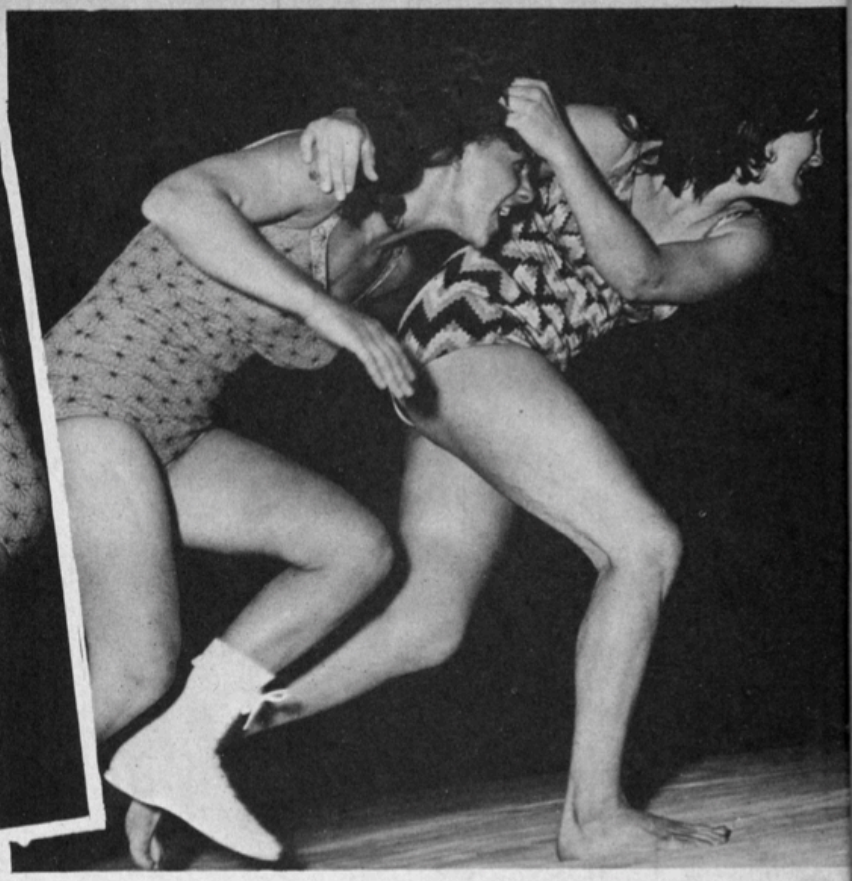


. . . And sometimes pays for her ferocity with scars like this ➡

WHEN YOU LOOK more like a fashion model than a woman wrestler . . . when you're one of the smallest and lightest of performers as well as a curvaceous cutie, you have something special going for you in the ring: TROUBLE.

Bette Boucher, who blazed out of Worcester, Mass., a few years ago, has the answer to that trouble: SPEED.

Continued



It isn't everybody who can deliver two punches at the same time, as Princess Little Cloud does against the beautifully-proportioned body of Bette Boucher. Little Cloud's right plowed into Bette's chest, while her left bounced off Boucher's stomach. Then, following up her advantage, the Princess . . . . . Grabbed Boucher by the hair and, under a full head of steam, aimed her at the iron post at the opposite side of the ring. But Little Cloud's aim was off. Moments later, though, she slammed into Boucher with a jarring kneelift that sent Bette through the ropes to the cement floor (top, opposite).

Photos by BOB VERLIN

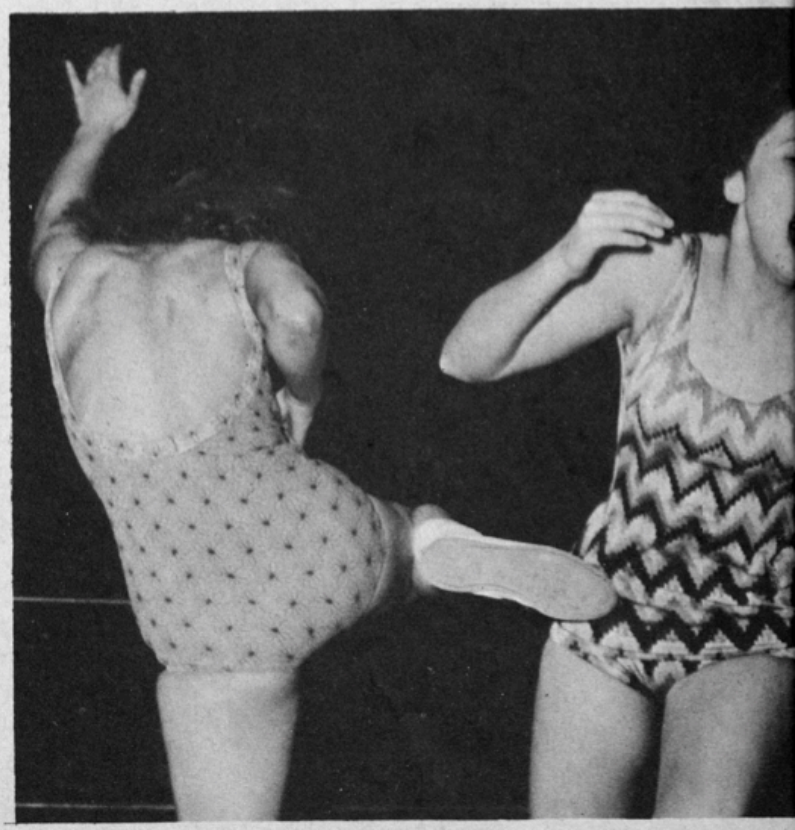
Boucher zooms into her opponents like a tornado and by the time the final bell has sounded, she has given them something to remember her by. Like a cracked skull.

It's not very ladylike. But, as Bouncing Bette puts it, "You've got to hit these 'heavyweights' hard and fast if you want to stay alive."

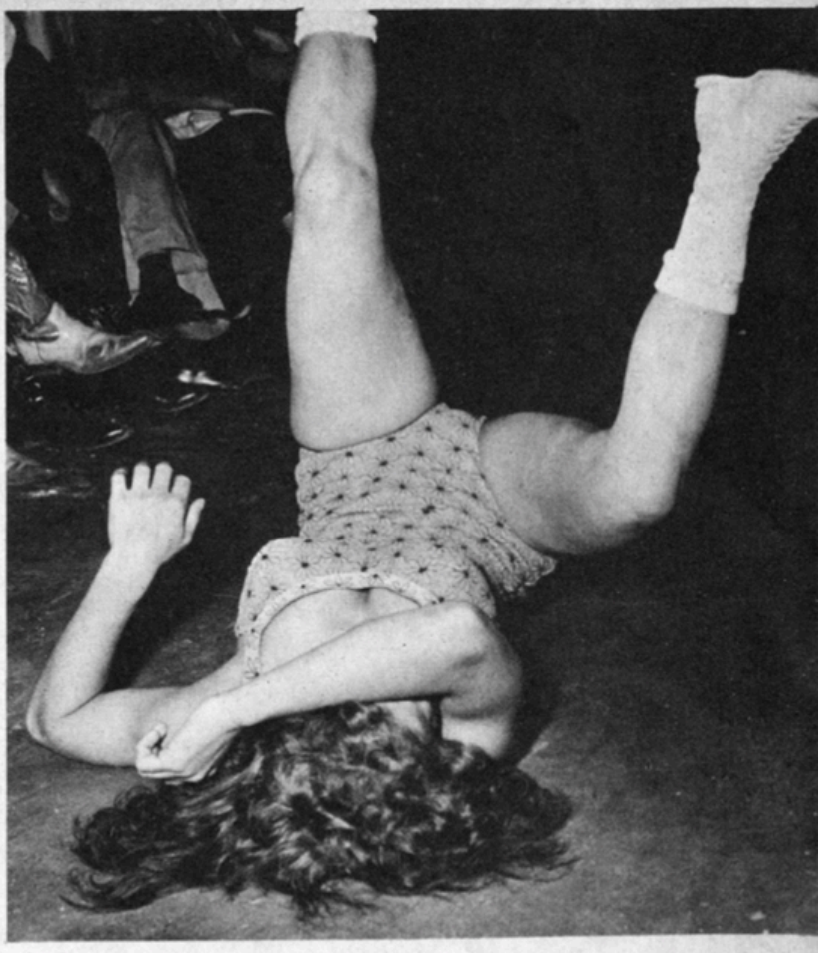
The 22-year-old glamor tigress, who's 5'2", demonstrated what she meant in a match with Princess Little Cloud in Minneapolis.

Wrestling the Princess has virtually become a full time job with Bette, and it hasn't always come up roses.

"If you've ever seen Little Cloud in action,"



A jolting kneelift from the Princess spills Boucher out of the ring . . .



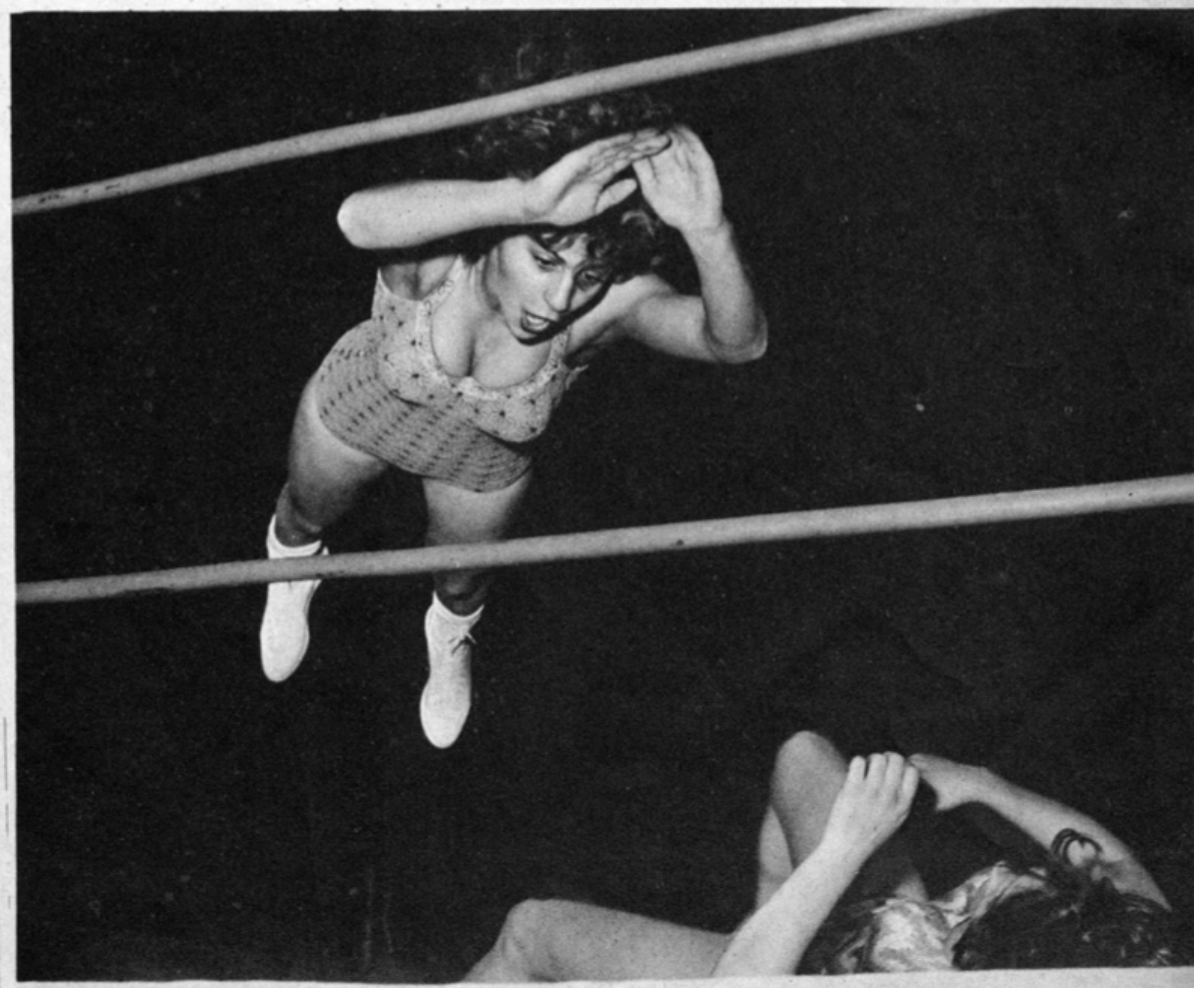
she says, "you know she's no princess. She was out for my blood that night. But I told myself this was one paleface who was not for scalping."

It was a rip-snortin' battle and Bette almost failed to make good on her promise. But just at the right moment, she surged into Little Cloud, jarred her with a kneelift, followed through with a step-over toehold and then trampled all over the Indian girl.

Boucher doesn't mind admitting that there have been times when the fiery Princess *did* get

Continued on Page 60

When she climbed back into the ring, the enraged Boucher kicked the Princess in the hip, knocking her down. Then Bette took off like a rocket (right), hoping to crush Little Cloud and pin her.

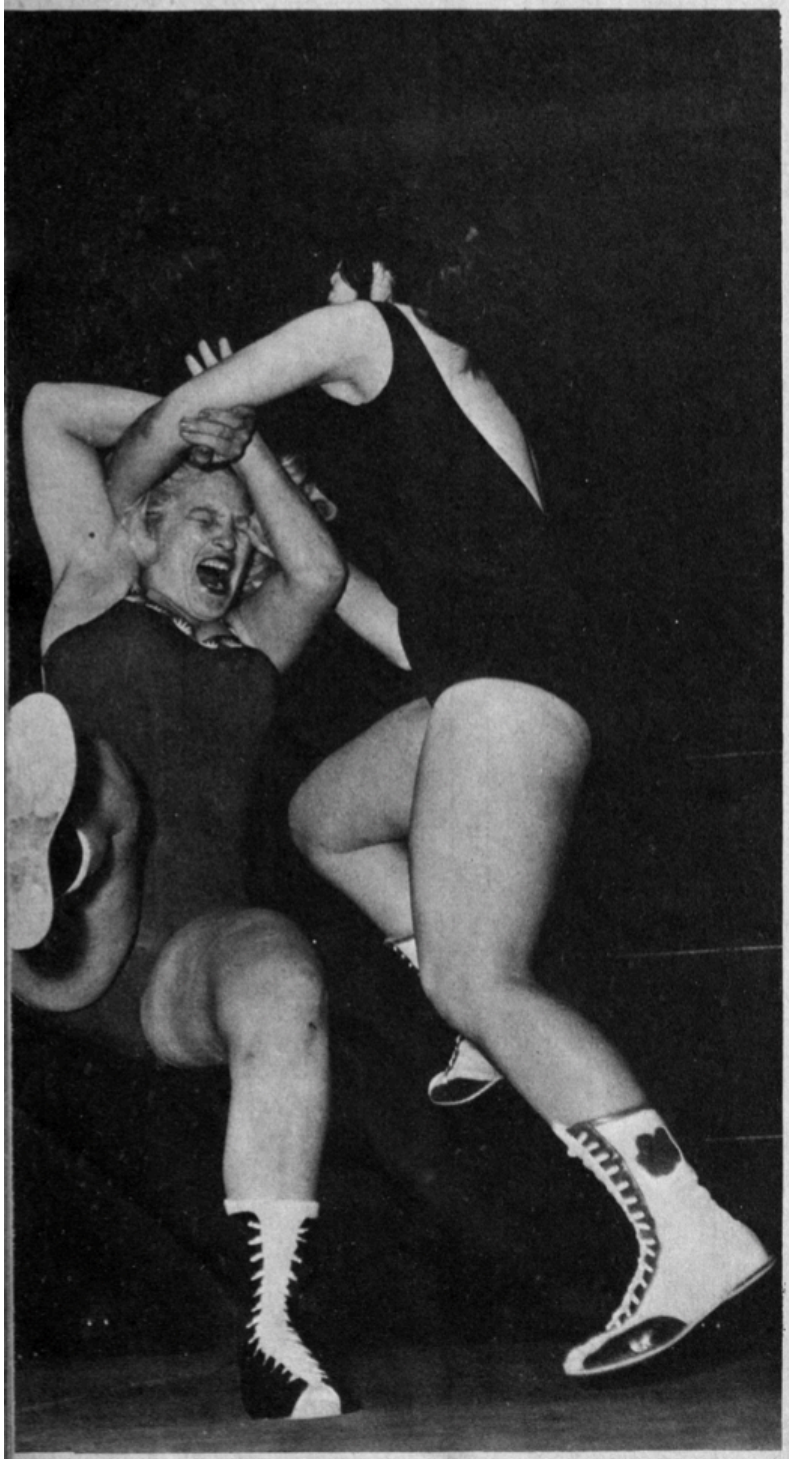


VITTORIO APOLLO *Continued from Page 10*

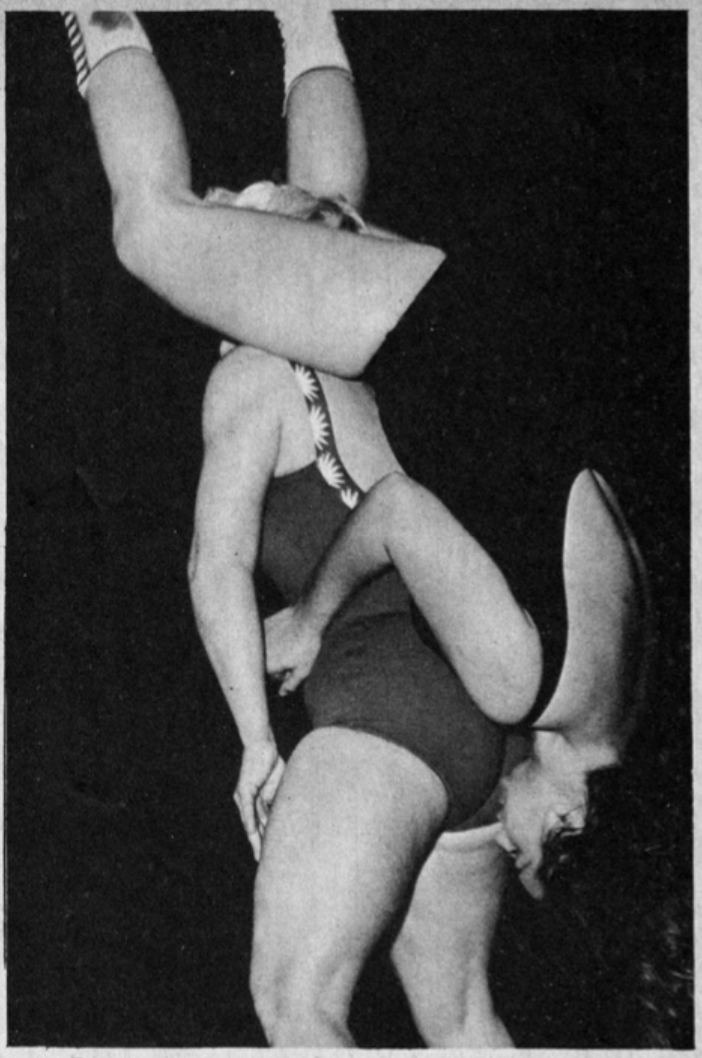
"The biggest kick I got, though, was having Judy on my side. What a pro that gal is! A lot of times she saved me from getting my head busted . . ."

"So now that you've got your taste of wrestling with girls," Apollo was asked, "how will it feel going back to wrestling men?"

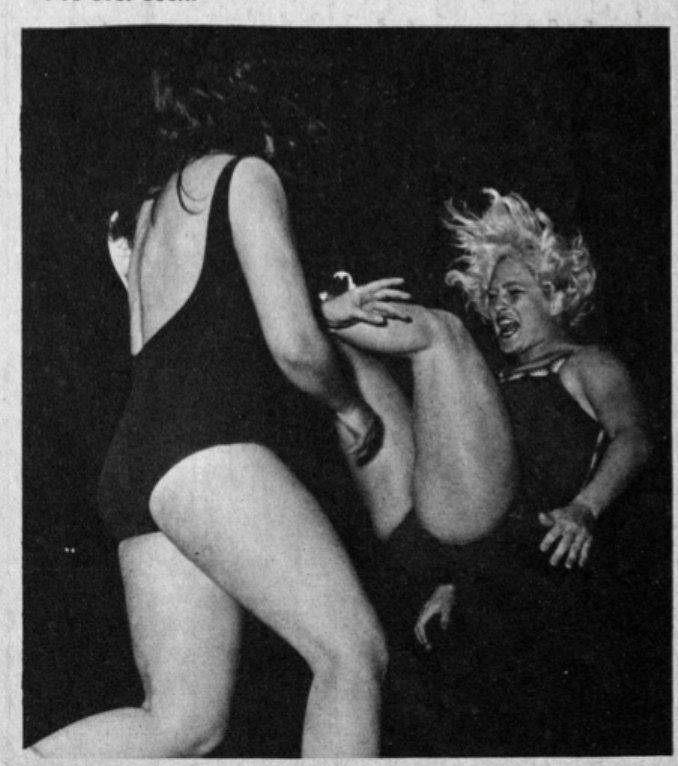
Vittorio threw out his chest and said with a big smile: "Who said anything about going back to wrestling men?" ■



Judy, an old hand at handling newcomers like Toni, found this Rose too tough to wither. Toni came back time and again to punish Grable with armlocks and bone-crushing jolts to belly.

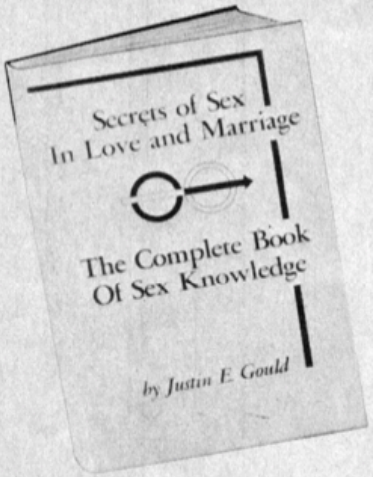


But you can't keep a good girl down, and Judy finally went to work with grim purpose, flipping Rose with ease and catching her flush in the face with spectacular dropkicks (below). Apollo was delighted with Judy's finesse. "Her dropkick," he said, "is one of the best I've ever seen."



THE TWO MOST SENSATIONAL BOOKS OF THE DECADE

NOT SOLD IN BOOKSTORES



Secrets of Sex In Love & Marriage

NOW AT LAST A NEW BOOK ON SEX THAT TELLS ALL.

THE COMPLETE BOOK OF SEX KNOWLEDGE

This book, published for the first time in 1965 is the latest most up to date work of its kind. Written in easy to understand every day language it will give you complete understanding of sex, the sex act, the workings of the human body in sex, it will show you how to carry out the sex knowledge you learn. It is an invaluable aid to create the best possible understanding between man and wife by telling everything simply and completely.

● Better sexual practice using latest sex discoveries ● Latest methods of sex hygiene for sex organs of both male and female ● Proper action of husband and wife in performing sex act ● Difference in sexual reaction in men and women ● Sex act perfection ● Careful planning for the wedding night and honeymoon ● Treatments for increasing sex ability ● Up to date methods of mutual sex satisfaction ● Natural birth control ● Sex practices in other countries ● Becoming pregnant ● Comprehensive sex methods and techniques for mutually agreeable sex act ● The problem of frigidity in women and how to overcome it ● Obtaining the most desirable satisfaction from sex ● Various types of sexual satisfaction ● How much sex is too much or too little ● Bypassing harmful sex relations ● Sex degeneracy ● Sex organs of the male and female ● Controlling climax for utmost mutual satisfaction ● Disease prevention ● Performing the sex act during pregnancy ● Treatment of abnormal sex cases ● Choosing best mate for good married sex life ● How climax is caused in the female ● Errors made by men in sex relations ● Proper method of sex on wedding night ● How to prevent failure of climax in woman ● Male and female reaching climax together ● Operation of male organs during sex act ● Operation of female organs during sex act ● Ideal sexual satisfaction for the woman ● Causes of female sex desire ● Causes of male sex desire ● Overcoming instant climax in men. **REG. $5.95 NOW .....**

ONLY $4.95

Sex And The Teenage Girl

The little-known but shockingly TRUE story of the immoral and perverted sex practices of today's delinquent teenager. Documented facts from official records, including actual testimony which tells in detail of the all-out sex acts and perversions that have only been whispered about **or never before disclosed** to the general public. This book tears aside **the curtain of secrecy** and bares the naked, brutal facts, revealing every form of sexual perversion practiced by and upon the teenage girl.

How teenage girls are lured into making pornographic films ● How and where these films are made ● The official inside story of how nude model schools operate ● How teenage girls make $3,000 a year having illegitimate babies to be sold for profit ● The secret testimony on Marilyn Monroe's nude playing card photos previously banned from the mails ● The actual case histories, from police files, of 15 and 16 year old amateur prostitutes in Miami, Baltimore, Los Angeles, New York, Chicago, St. Louis, and Washington, D.C. ● How teenagers obtain the most obscene pornography, such as stag films, french postcards, photographs of bizarre sex practices, books dealing with every form of sex degeneracy ● Teenage girls' unnatural practices with animals ● The little-known stories of wild sex orgies in college dormitories ● How young girls are drawn to lesbianism ● How narcotics are used to induce young girls to greater and more perverted sex efforts ● Every variety of male and female sex relations—normal, abnormal, lesbian, homosexual, that police of Washington, D.C., Hollywood, California, Poughkeepsie, Baltimore, Providence, Chicago, New York, have discovered (based on seized pornographic films) ● All this and much, much more in this startling expose, revealing the little-known world of teenage debauchery with its concentration on finding new and different sex thrills and of those who trade on the young, the innocent, and the unwary. All true—documented with actual testimony and case histories. This book is destined to become a collector's item.

REG. $5.95 NOW .....

ONLY $4.95

ALL ORDERS SHIPPED THE SAME DAY RECEIVED.

SPECIAL OFFER- IF YOU ORDER BOTH BOOKS AT THE SAME TIME YOU PAY THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY **$7.95**

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE / IF FOR ANY REASON YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY THRILLED, RETURN THE BOOKS FOR FULL REFUND.

FREE - BIG NEW CATALOG THAT DESCRIBES HUNDREDS OF SENSATIONAL NEW BOOKS, SENT FREE WITH EVERY ORDER.

COUNCIL PUBLISHING CORP. 605 Third Avenue, New York, New York 10016

COUNCIL PUBLISHING CORP. DEPT. 237 S
605 Third Avenue, New York New York 10016

Please send (Check One)

- ☐ SECRETS OF SEX IN LOVE AND MARRIAGE $4.95
- ☐ SEX AND THE TEENAGE GIRL $4.95
- ☐ BOTH BOOKS ONLY $7.95

I enclose $ ..... payment in full. I understand the books will be sent immediately in a plain wrapper marked "Personal." If I am not completely satisfied, I will return the books within 5 days for a full refund. I am over 21.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **STATE** .....

If you desire C.O.D. shipment, send $2.00 deposit and pay balance to postman on delivery. Same money back guarantee, of course.
(Canada and foreign must send cash with order. C.O.D.'s not permitted by Post Office.)

WANT TO KNOW?
"IT'S IN THE CARDS"

How Your Wheel of Fortune Turns . . . What Good Luck Is In Store For You?

Dr. Leo Louis Martello an Ordained Minister, and renowned Spiritual Analyst tells you step-by-step, fact-by-fact, in his new amazing book "It's In The Cards" what every card in a playing deck means to your future. Do you know that many of our past world leaders, Kings and Queens have used the cards to guide destinies. Learn how to read the cards and handle your tomorrow with assurance and success.

Answers To Hundreds of Questions

Are you bothered or troubled about your work, personality, money, mate or even a friend who may have a homosexual problem? By turning over a six of spades you may learn something about making a decision with your sweetheart. A seven of hearts turning upon your wheel of fortune can mean a favorable change in your surroundings. Club cards reveald, symbolizes all kinds of social and business activities. Diamonds, of course, are a girl's best friend. These are only a few of the scores of subjects that are fully covered and dealt with.

Astound Friends . . . Be the Life of the Party

Use these talents of card reading for pay or pleasure. With this amazing book you possess all the tools of the trade. This can mean the difference between your success or mediocrity. Reading cards is truly a "work of art" and this fantastic book makes it so. Only $2.00.

Money Back Guarantee

Send only $2.00 for "It's In The Cards". If not delighted, return book to us within 7 days for complete refund.

M. W. LEEMEREISE Dept. GR
48-19 44th St., Woodside 77, N. Y.

One of the things Dorothy likes about wrestling is all the traveling that goes with it. But if she ever marries and settles down, she's going to stay settled. "And that'll go for my husband, too—if he knows what's good for him!"

DOROTHY CARTER

Continued from Page 46

"Any man in his right mind would be crazy to make a part-time wife out of you," Verlin told her. Dorothy laughed. "He'd better not — if he knew what was good for him!" ■

ACNE? PIMPLES?

TRY THE

Halsion®

PLAN

With two tiny tablets a day

A plan of medication and care for mild acne pimples

Special vitamin & mineral formula
No sticky ointments, greasy creams

IMPORTANT Thousands have found the happiness that comes with a clearer complexion. You too may find relief from mild acne pimple problems by following the Halsion Plan regularly. Because individual experiences may vary, the Halsion Plan is sold on a money back guarantee. You must be satisfied or return for refund.

ORDER BY MAIL
Full 30-day supply $3.95
(NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

ALLAN DRUG CO. Dept. 3056
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood 28, Calif.

☐ I enclose $3.95, check or money order. Halsion pays the postage.

☐ Please rush C.O.D. 30-day supply of Halsion. I agree to pay postage.

It is my understanding that the Halsion Plan for complexion care is enclosed with each order; if I am not satisfied I may return unused tablets or empty bottle for prompt refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____ Zip _____

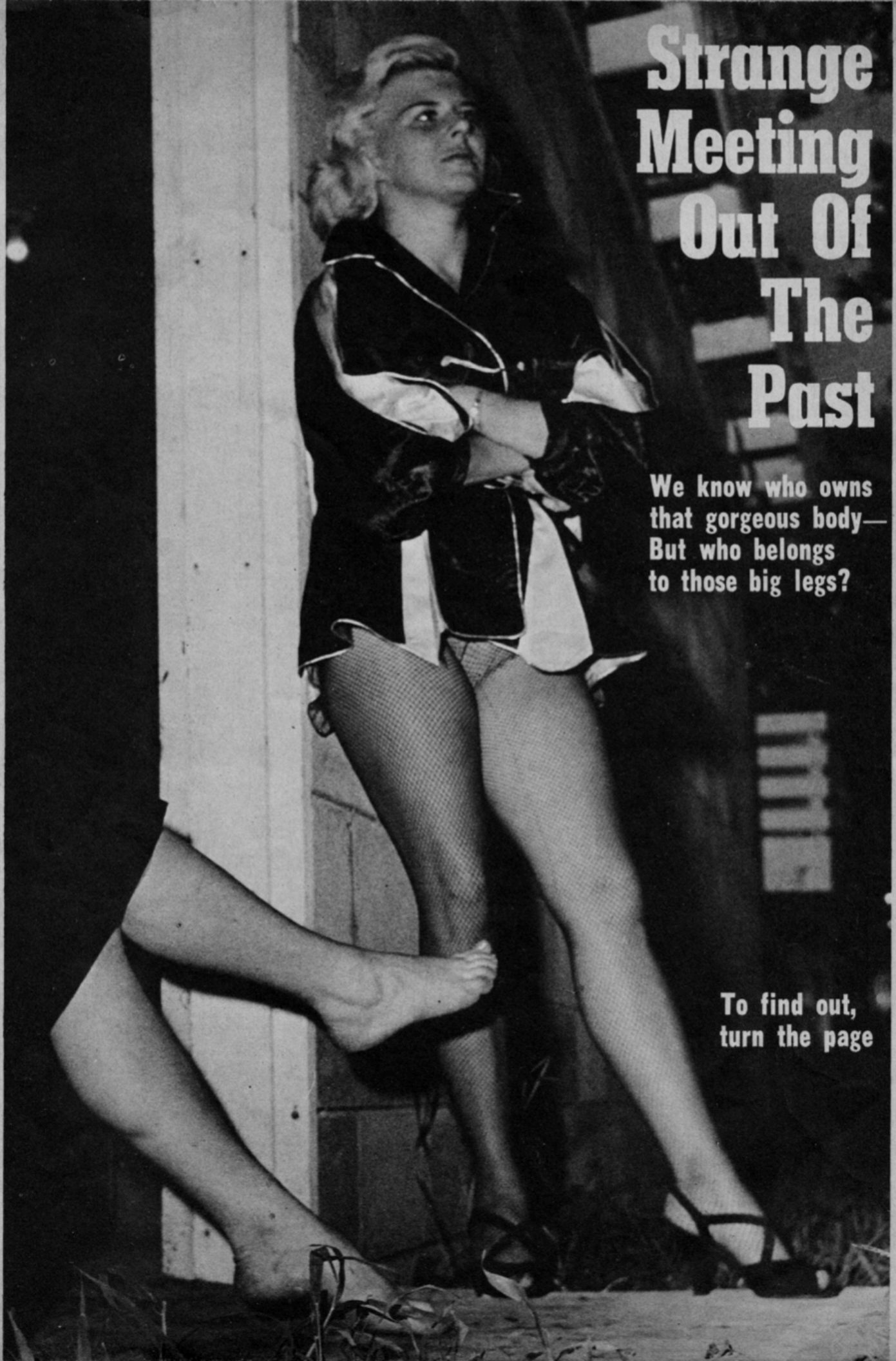
FUNNY MONSTERS FROM OUTER SPACE

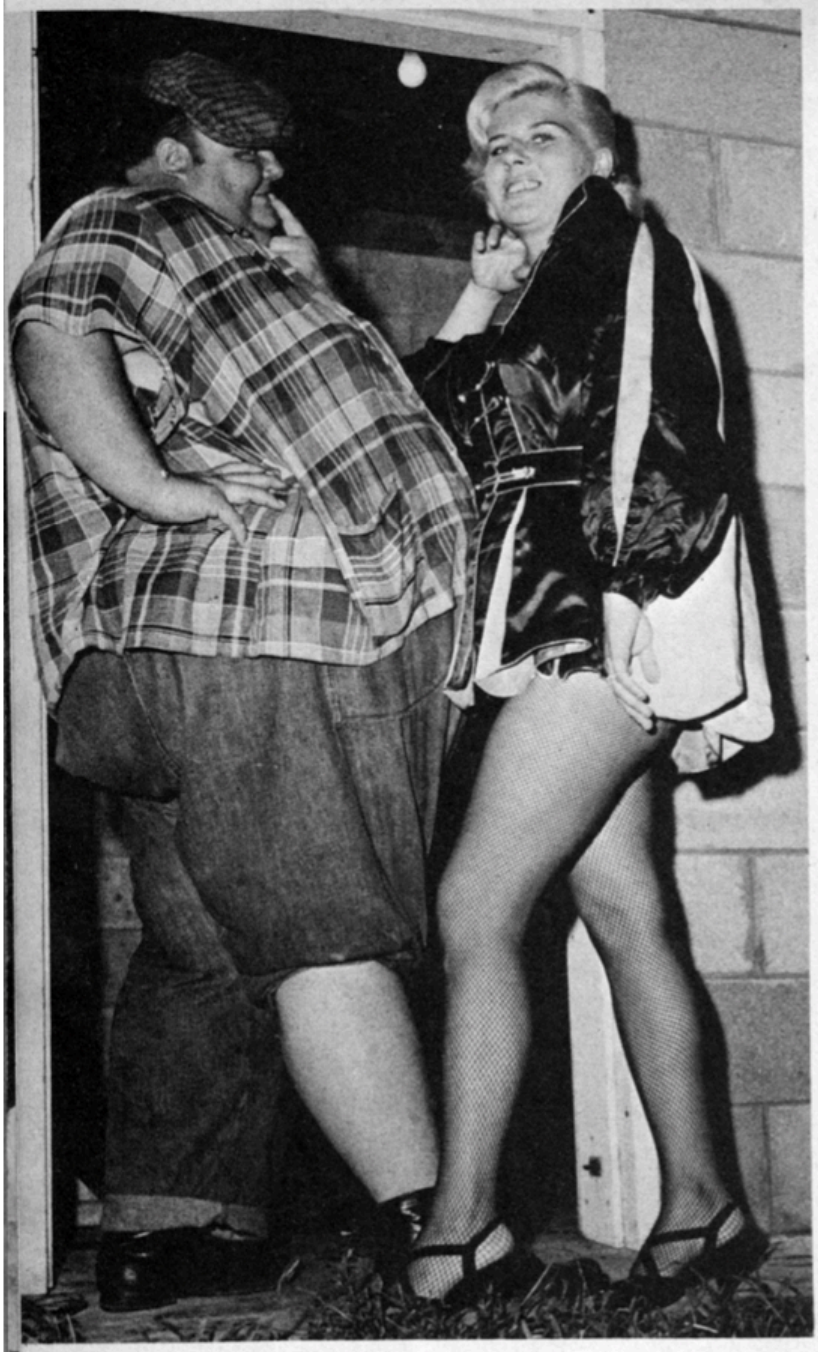
7 GIANT TOYS $1 plus 25c post.

from 1½ feet to almost **5 FEET TALL**

Lovable monsters for you to command! They swing 'n sway, rock 'n roll, wiggle, 'n bounce. One flies with a loud roar. One-piece quality molded latex, inflatable, colorful, various sizes and shapes — Exciting, educational gift for any child! 7 different monsters in each set: **LLEWODCAM, creepy beetle of Mars — REBREG, flying space horror — SCINCUS, Moon beast — BALUCHOR, terror of Venus — NOSAUROS, Spider Man of Uranus — DIMETRON, Bird Man from Saturn — ETTELOC, Brain of Neptune.** Money back guarantee.

GOLDEN SPREAD TRADING POST
1301 No. Spring St., Dept. AF-1565
Amarillo, Texas 79107


Strange Meeting Out Of The Past
We know who owns that gorgeous body— But who belongs to those big legs?
To find out, turn the page



Happy Humphrey, a 700-pound wrestler, willingly consented to add weight to set of publicity pictures being taken of Strimple in Columbus, Ohio. Most of the posing was down in dressing room area on the night of a big show at the local ball park. Shirley rewarded Humphrey with a great big kiss.

Shirley adjusts stockings which covered the loveliest legs in professional wrestling. She received proposals for marriage after every match and graciously thanked each hopeful with a cute but sincere, "You flatter me and I am honored."

SHIRLEY STRIMPLE was one of the most beautiful professional wrestlers of all time. When she bounced down the aisle toward the ring, men didn't cheer . . . they whistled and cursed their wives for not looking like Shirley.

Shirley had golden-colored hair and the biggest, brightest blue eyes you ever saw. She also curved in the right places—bust: 36; hips: 34; waist: 24. She weighed about 134 pounds and she was 5'5" tall.

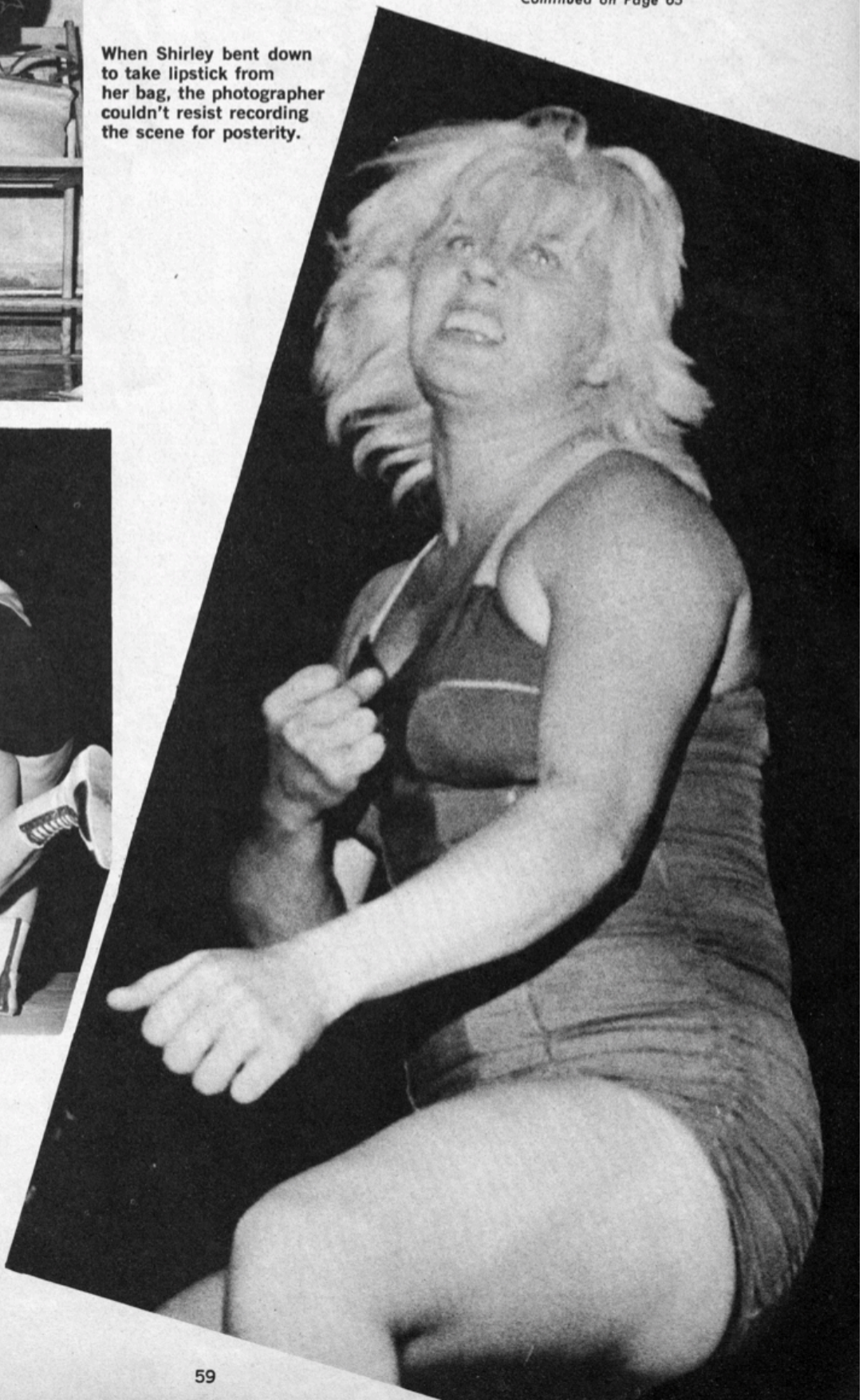
A woman who looked like Shirley Strimple didn't really have to know the first thing about wrestling to draw big crowds. All she had to do was step into the ring, bow, smile and take off her robe. But the incredible part about Shirley was that she could dropkick, hammerlock and wiggle like a champion.

Said Billy Wolfe, the father of girl wrestling: "Shirley Strimple was a remarkable woman. She didn't have to be taught how to use a headlock or how to take a fall without breaking her back. It all came naturally to her. The first time I saw her she had pigtails and she didn't know how to put on lipstick or eye shadow. But she had an inborn talent for wrestling. It was easy to teach

Continued on Page 65

When Shirley bent down to take lipstick from her bag, the photographer couldn't resist recording the scene for posterity.

Strimple (left), who was exceptionally fast and clever, spins Ada Ash toward ropes with an arm-pull in 1956 Chicago bout.



An enraged Strimple snarls like an angry tigress and draws back her right fist prior to launching attack in Milwaukee bout with Rose Roman (photo at right).

FRAN GRAVETTE *Continued from Page 49*

out. I've even had to wear a disguise to get away from all the creeps who trail you around.

"What a pity," I said, "to cover up what you've got!"

"Have some more Scotch," she said with a grin. "It makes you positively lovable."

"Don't mind if I do. And what else have you been doing, aside from painting more pictures and adding to your collection of cigarette lighters?"

"Oh, I had the most wonderful trip to Mexico. Here, look at this bullfight poster I picked up in Mexico City. Isn't the coloring marvelous?"

"Knocks your eye out. And how did you like the bullfights?"

She shrugged. "Very exciting, but . . ."

"But what . . .?"

"Well, those poor bulls—they don't seem to have a chance. First those fellows on horseback stick all those little swords with colored streamers—what do you call them . . . *banderillas*? . . . into them. And then, when the bull is exhausted and bleeding, the matador takes over and makes a big show with the cape. And then he drives home *his* sword . . . ugh!"

"So you weren't exactly yelling 'Ole!' down there?"

"No, but it was exciting, anyway."

"Must have been dull, coming back to Tulsa . . ."

"On the contrary, Bob. I have so many things to do, I haven't got time for them all. But I do wish the creeps would stop haunting me."

"Can't you scare 'em off? I mean, a girl with your muscles . . ."

"*Nothing* scares them off. And you can't

Fran is very conscientious about answering her fan mail. She gets scads of letters every day, many of them from young girls who want to know how to break into the sport.

really throw a headlock on them—or kneedrop them—because first thing you know, they'd go hollerin' to the cops . . ."

"So you stick close to the hearth with your pets, your music and your painting . . . and answering all your fan correspondence . . .?"

"You make it sound horribly drab!"

"Not at all. In fact, it sounds very inviting. And I'm just hoping that, next time I'm in town, you'll invite me up again . . ."

"To help me drink up my Scotch?"

"Heavens no! To keep the creeps from knocking down your door!" ■

BETTE BOUCHER *Continued from Page 53*

her scalp. And there have been times, too, when some fans almost did her in.

One memento of a knife-wielding incident is a long scar near Bette's right shoulder blade (see picture on page 51). Boucher shrugs off such attacks as "part of the game" and prefers to talk about her ring triumphs.

It's the sweet smell of such triumphs that makes Boucher happy she gave up her secretarial job to become a professional wrestler.

Breaking into the sport wasn't easy. "They kept telling me I was too small, too fragile," she recalls. "But I'd gotten sick of pounding a typewriter. I would have done almost *anything* to get away from that blankety-blank machine."

So one day she upped and quit, enrolled in a wrestling school and showed such skill that a promoter snapped her up—by mail!

"I'd kept him informed of my progress and when I 'graduated,' he offered me a job at five times my secretarial salary."

Maybe the photo she sent the promoter had something to do with his offer. It showed Bette in a whistlebait costume that brought out every nuance of her French-Canadian beauty—the kind of beauty that has whipped her less-endowed opponents into a blaze of envy, with the result that they attempt to maul her out of shape.

"You'd be surprised," says Bette, "at how many big women wrestlers hate me just because I'm petite and pretty. It's a frightening thing when one of those female lumberjacks tries to work off her envy on you."

So Bette doesn't give 'em a chance to get started. She goes BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! And down they go.

"You know," she grins, "it's a great feeling to see them stretched out on the canvas. They look so *peaceful*!" ■

BETTY ANN SPENCER *Continued from Page 25*

them "lorry" drivers over there), considered himself "more than a match" for Betty Ann.

"I wish I could get to the States and show her," he wrote, "but I'm tied down with a wife and five kids (!). I'm wild about her figure, though. Please send me ten large photographs of her. Price no object."

Just to test his sincerity, we named a rather large price for the photos. But he was as good as his word and agreed to pay without the slightest protest.

The response to G.W.'s article is quite a testimonial to Betty Ann's charms. But she hasn't changed her original opinion. As she puts it: "I'm more than willin' to check up on all applicants, but I don't really expect none of them to make it . . ." ■

$130 PROFIT A RACE DAY WITH $50

25 YRS. RESULTS 7 IN 10 PLAYS WON

Sensational book reveals secrets of 10 world's greatest professional race investors. 25 yrs. actual results included, showing 7 in 10 plays won and $130 average race day profit with $50. Genuine copyright book supplied only by publishers. Wins at all tracks, horses, harness, dogs. Write for fascinating free brochure: Hitchings, Dept. 34-A Carmel, Calif.

Cut out and send this ad NOW for bonanza offer

Authors!

Your book can be published, promoted, distributed by successful, reliable company. Fiction, non-fiction, poetry, scholarly, religious and even controversial manuscripts welcomed. Free Editorial Report. For Free Booklet write Vantage Press, Dept. D-3 120 W. 31 St., New York 1.

STEP ASIDE for NO MAN

LEARN KARATE . . DEADLY DEFENSE

You can master Karate, the world's most deadly form of unarmed combat. In his new fully illustrated booklet, **'KARATE, Open Hand and Foot Fighting,'** Bruce Tegner's pictorial method enables you to learn: (1) **Karate striking methods,** how to make lethal use of 13 parts of your body; (2) **Nerve centers,** how to temporarily paralyze your opponent; (3) **Defense and attack methods.** WALK WITH CONFIDENCE. Start today—

Send only $1.98 to: KARATE, Dept. 3056 7551 Melrose Ave., Hollywood, Calif. 90046

YOUR IDEA FOR A T.V. PROGRAM MAY BE WORTH $1,000 — $5,000 OR MORE!

says Leslie Goodwins, leading Hollywood Director of 77 SUNSET STRIP, 4 STAR THEATRE, MAVERICK, ETC.

NO SPECIAL TALENT NEEDED

all subjects considered. Send brief ideas or complete stories — written or typed.

ACT NOW — Let my company examine your ideas or completed stories today. No cost — no obligation.

Leslie Goodwins Productions

7551 MELROSE AVENUE • Studio 3056

HOLLYWOOD 46, CALIFORNIA

PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BADGE $3.98 POSTPAID

Professional Badge used by thousands of private investigators and detectives. Made of HEAVY SOLID BRONZE for lifetime wear. $3.98 postpaid. Genuine leather Badge Case with I.D. Card. $2.50 C.O.D.'s require $1.00 deposit.

FREE WITH ORDER ONLY....Complete catalog of Police, Detective Equipment

POLICE EQUIPMENT CO. Dept. 3056
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood 28, Calif.

NO NEED TO BE BALD

No need today to look other than your best. When you know you do, you feel better, do your job better—and you're more fun! Don't be ignored because you look older than you are. Clean, cool, new flexible base, contoured to each individual bald area. NO NET, NO GLUE, NO FUSS, NO MUSS. The only answer—TAYLOR TOPPER.

MAIL COUPON NOW, COMPLETE DETAILS FREE TAYLOR TOPPER, 123 W. 28 St., New York 1, N. Y. Dept. 8775 Please mail FREE literature on TAYLOR TOPPER in plain white envelope, positively no obligation on my part. Advise office address closest to me.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

IS YOUR HAIR GROWING OR GOING?

Stand in front of a mirror. Take a long hard look at the top of your head. Do you have as much hair as one year ago? Do you see any new hair growth?

If your answer is no, it is important that you take steps today to save the hair you now have. If you act now, you may be able to reverse the trend on your head. You may be able to grow new hair faster than it is falling out. Doesn't that make sense to you? Wouldn't you like to look in the mirror a year from now and see more hair on your head than you see now? Why lose your hair if you don't have to?

CAN YOU SAVE YOUR HAIR?

Every year thousands of men and women go bald—needlessly—because of a scalp infection. This scalp infection is called seborrhea. Doctors say that three germ organisms cause seborrhea: staphyloccocus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and microbacillus. These germs attack the sebacious glands and the hair follicles themselves. If not checked, permanent damage is done. The hair follicles atrophy, lose their ability to produce new hairs. The result: premature baldness.

You can easily tell if you are a victim of seborrhea. If you have itchy scalp, dandruff, hair loss, very dry or oily scalp, the chances are that you have seborrhea. Neglect these symptoms and you invite baldness.

Treat your scalp to Ward's Formula. This amazing scalp medicine quickly controls seborrhea and stops the hair loss it causes.

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss, for which neither the Ward treatment nor any other treatment is effective.

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

In seconds, Ward's Formula kills these three parasitic germ organisms retarding normal growth. This has been proven in scientific tests by a world-famous testing laboratory (copy of laboratory report sent on request). Ward's removes infectious dandruff, stops scalp itch, brings hair-nourishing blood to the scalp, tends to normalize very dry or oily scalp. Ward's Formula corrects the ugly symptoms of seborrhea, stops the hair loss it causes. Ward's Formula has been tried by more than 550,000 men and women on our famous Double-Your-Money-Back-Guarantee. Only 1.9% of these men and women were not helped by Ward's and asked for their double refund. This is truly an amazing performance. Treat your scalp with Ward's Formula. *Try it at our risk.* In only 10 days you must see and feel the marked improvement in your scalp and hair. Your dandruff must be gone. Your scalp itch must stop. Your hair must look more attractive and alive. Your hair loss due to seborrhea must stop. If your hair loss is the predominant male pattern baldness type, which neither our product nor anything else will help, accept Double Your Money Back for your trouble. If your hair loss is due to seborrhea, you must be delighted with the results. You must be completely satisfied, or simply return the unused portion for your double refund. We take all the risk. So why delay? Delay may cost your hair.

H. H. Ward & Co., Inc., 19 W. 44 St., N.Y. 36, N.Y. © 1963

H. H. WARD & CO., INC. DEPT 7707-H
19 West 44 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I must be completely satisfied in only 10 days or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Enclosed find $2, send postpaid (check, cash, money order)
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2 plus postal charges.
☐ Send triple size for $5. You save $1

DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

G. C. LONDON PUBLISHING CORPORATION

G. C. LONDON'S *Rare Old Book Shop* BACK ISSUES BRANCH

Issues of every magazine published by G. C. London Publishing Corp. are like fine wine and rare gems in that they increase in value with each passing day. Already the first issue of BOXING INTERNATIONAL (Dec/1964) is being hoarded by collectors all over the world. In fact one dealer of rare books in Boston ordered 150 copies just, as he put it, "to store them away for a few years until collectors will gladly pay up to ten dollars a copy."

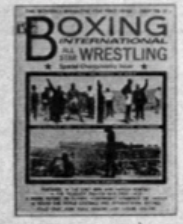
Why not take advantage of that Boston dealer's experience and complete your collections while the issues are still available at the original price of 50c per copy? You'll be making a wise investment.

BOXING INTERNATIONAL— ALL STAR WRESTLING

(Highlight Articles Listed)

DEC/64

DECEMBER 1964 — Brilliantly-written history of the lightweight division, accompanied by list of every fight ever fought in which the title was at stake, showing date, place, principals, etc. . . . *Dressing Room Drama . . . Doomsday for the Jinxed Champion . . . The Most Brutal Fight of Modern Times . . . The Story of Young Stribling . . .* And in the Full Color Pin-Up, Jack Dempsey. WRESTLING FEATURES: Ray Stevens, The Clawman, The Bastiens, Fabulous Moolah, Linda Carroll.



JAN/65

JANUARY 1965—The fascinating story of the Jack Johnson-Jim Jeffries heavyweight championship fight in 1910, with many spicy facts never before revealed, illustrated with rare photos . . . *Tribute to the Bulldog . . . The Only Man Who Ever Kayoed Jack Dempsey . . , Tom Sharkey's Ear . . . Marciano's Abdication . . . The Toughest Fighter Who Ever Lived . . .* Full Color Pin-Up of Joe Louis. WRESTLING FEATURES: Fred Blassie, Paul Jones, Bruno Sammartino, Waldo Von Erich, Joe Blanchard, Jessica Rogers.

WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED

(Highlight Articles Listed)

JAN/65

JANUARY 1965 — *Why Bruiser Can't Forget This Match . . . Gene Kiniski Tells Why It Pays to* ***Be an S.O.B.*** *. . . John Paul Henning's Greatest Fear . . . Eddie Graham vs. Bob Orton—With Boxing Gloves! . . . Why Buddy Rogers Had to Retire . . . Billy White Wolf's Two Lives . . . The Return of the White Tornado . . . The Curious Decline of Antonino Rocca . . . The Midget With Tall Ideas.* Full Color Pin-Up of Bruno Sammartino.

FEB/65

FEBRUARY 1965—*Lou Thesz Names The Man Who Will Probably Win My Title . . . What Really Goes on in Those Dressing Rooms? . . . Remember Gene Stanlee? . . . Blondes Drive Me Wild, says Luis Hernandez . . . The Destroyer Stretches His Luck . . . How to Break Into Wrestling . . . Is It True What They Say About Jerry Kozak? . . . Behind The Glamor* (Eddie Graham & Sam Steamboat) . . . *A Valentine For Taro.* Full Color Pin-Up of Pepper Gomez.

GIRL WRESTLING

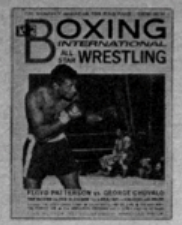
(Highlight Articles Listed)

WINTER/65

WINTER/1965—*Berniece LaRue says Men Drive Me Crazy . . . Ann Casey—The Panther Girl . . . How Much Can a Girl Take?* asks Karen Kellogg . . . *Torrid Texas Tamale—Margaret Garcia . . . The New Madam X . . . The Night Penny Banner Lost Her Head . . . Do Women Wrestlers Risk Breast Cancer? . . . June Byers' Finishing School For Girls . . .* Judy Grable Tells *Why I Hate Moolah . . . I Did It For Kicks.* Full Color Pin-Up of Penny Banner vs. Nell Stewart.

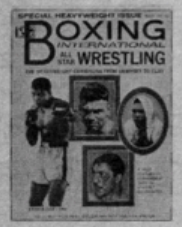
SPRING/65

SPRING 1965—*'Latin Fans Are Monsters,'* says Fran Gravette . . . Baby Cheryl: *'Why Do People Stare at Me?' . . . Teenage Terror from Terre Haute* (Toni Rose) . . . Verne Bottoms: *'I Tarred and Feathered My Own Husband'* . . . Betty Ann Spencer: *'I'm Too Sexy for One Man!' . . . Just Wait Till You See Millie Zec! . . . Inspiration from Buddy . . .* Ann Casey: *'I Could Kiss the Fans' . . . Cool It, Mae! . . . The Intimate Stranger in Penny Banner's Life . . . Kay Noble—The Girl Who Refuses to Change . . . Ada*



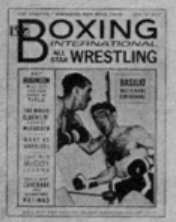
FEB/65

FEBRUARY 1965—*The Year* (1964) *In Review . . . Death Watch With Bobo . . . America's Oldest Fight Club . . . My Plan to Save Boxing,* by Archie Moore . . . *They Called Leach Cross A Faker . . . Master Of the Left Jab . . . Revenge for Sugar Ray . . . Greatness in Our Time . . . The Transformation Of a Heavyweight . . .* Full Color Pin-Up of Rocky Marciano. WRESTLING FEATURES: Dory Funk, Jr., Mike Harmon, The Bruiser, Lou Thesz, Ramon Torres, Big Jim Grabmire.



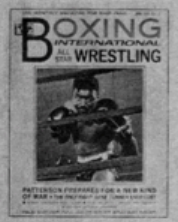
MARCH/65

MARCH 1965—A sparkling 25-page section devoted exclusively to the heavyweight champions from Jack Dempsey (1919) to Cassius Clay. Beautifully illustrated, with almost one hundred historic photographs, and presented in a unique, easy-to-read design. We believe this issue of BOXING INTERNATIONAL is the finest boxing magazine ever published . . . Full Color Pin-Up of Mickey Walker. WRESTLING FEATURES: The Executioners. Reg Parks, Doug Gilbert, Stan Stasiak, Fabulous Moolah, Princess Little Cloud.



APRIL/65

APRIL 1965 — *How Could Ray Robinson Turn Me Down? . . . The Month Boxing Came Back . . . Basilio Was a Name for Courage . . . The Magic Elbows of George McFadden . . . An Old Master Fights Again . . . Want Ad Warriors . . . Kid McCoy—The Cruel Wizard . . .* Full Color Pin-Up of Sugar Ray Robinson. WRESTLING FEATURES: Sonny Cooper, Secret Meeting on Thesz-Sammartino title bout, Yukon Eric's Last Interview, Ray Stevens vs. Wilbur Snyder-Jim Hady, Judy Grable.



JUNE/65

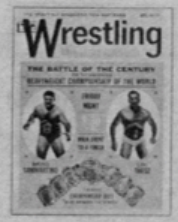
JUNE 1965 — *Floyd Patterson and the Odds-Makers . . . Billy Petrolle's Magic Blanket . . . No, No, Jack! Don't Turn Your Head! . . . Who Was Ever Hammer? Let Benny Leonard Tell You . . . The Title Fight That Played to Empty Chairs . . . Best Fighter in the World, Pound for Pound? . . . The Only Fight Tunney Ever Lost . . . Braddock's First Hour as an Ex-Champion . . . The Tarnished Glamor Boy Bounces Back . . .* Full Color Pin-Up Rocky Graziano. . . WRESTLING FEATURES: Paul DeMarco, Dory Funk Sr., Jack Cain, Killer Kowalski, Fred Blassie, Eddie Graham, Sam Steamboat, The Destroyer , Ernie Ladd.

MARCH/65

MARCH 1965—*The Graham Brothers: Reunion Of A Great Tag Team . . . Karl Gotch: The Snakepit Taught Me How To Kill . . Tribute to Larry Chene . . . Bulldog Brower Goes Too Far . . . Andy Robin, the Canny Scot . . . Don't Throw It, Arnold! . . . That Fifth Rocca-Buddy Rogers Match . . . Tough Way to Go to Sleep* (Bruiser vs. Ramon Torres) . . . *The Spook From Bounty Gulch . . . Tar and Feather Job.* Full Color Pin-Up Of Vittorio Apollo.

MAY/65

MAY 1965 — *The Night I Almost Killed Buddy Rogers,* by Johnny Valentine . . . *I Lured a Bear With Skunk Juice . . . The Last Days of Yukon Eric . . . What's Wrong With Wrestling? . . . Johnny Powers' Greatest Love . . . 'You Won't Get Away This Time, Duke!' . . . Don't Get Clancy Mad! . . . Mixed-Up Cutups* (midget tag match) . . . *Paul Diamond is a Girl's Best Friend . . . Reggie Parks Kicks Up a Storm . . .* Michele Barone: *'Prove Myself? I'll Show You!' . . . Battle of the Claws* (Fritz Von Erich and Pepper Gomez). Full Color Pin-Up of Killer Kowalski.



JUNE/65

JUNE 1965 — *Battle of the Century* (Thesz-Sammartino) . . . *Send Mr. Q. Back to Notre Dame! . . . Flying Bodies Led to Big 'Gem' Find . . . 'Make Up Your Mind, Chico!' . . . The Phantom 'Red Raider' . . . An Englishman Finds Contentment in Dixie . . . Wrestling's Most Colorful Trio . . . 'The Hex, Timmy—Give Him the Hex!' . . . The Night I Staked my Life* (Ed Carpentier) . . . *Is Wrestling Fixed? . . . Nick Kozak: 'I Let My Wife Walk All Over Me' . . . Behind the Sammartino-Watts Split . . .* Full Color Pin-Up of Antonino Rocca.

Ash—World's Strongest Girl Wrestler . . . June Byers' Toughest Bout. Full Color Pin-Up of Bette Boucher vs. Princess Little Cloud.

STILL ONLY

50¢

PER COPY

SUPPLY LIMITED—ORDER WHILE THEY LAST!

BOXING INTERNATIONAL ALL STAR WRESTLING

☐ DEC/64 ☐ JAN/65 ☐ FEB/65 ☐ MARCH/65
☐ APRIL/65 ☐ JUNE/65

WRESTLING ILLUSTRATED

☐ MAY/65
☐ JAN/65 ☐ FEB/65 ☐ MARCH/65 ☐ JUNE/65

GIRL WRESTLING

☐ WINTER/65 ☐ SPRING/65

G. C. LONDON PUBLISHING CORP.
BOX 58
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, L. I., N. Y. 11571

Please send me the back issues I have checked. I enclose 50c for each copy.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

NAKED WRESTLERS *Continued from Page 14*

club continued to function in secret until the war, when it disbanded, only to blossom again in 1945 with 32 performers.

The club was going full blast when the Russians inadvertently dealt it a crippling blow by ringing up the Iron Curtain, thus cutting off those girls who came from East Berlin.

Then the doctor who had founded the Damen Ringers disappeared under mysterious circumstances and this additional setback nearly sealed the club's doom. But Georgia Kusserow fought as vigorously as she does in the ring to keep it alive. She exhorted the West Berlin group to stay intact and went out to recruit new members.

Georgia told our correspondent that the girls come from all levels of life—from shop girls to society swells. She herself is a laboratory assistant. All of them are extremely tough ladies. Miss Kusserow, in the words of our reporter, "is a real wild one who would make some of your American lady wrestlers look like Sunday school teachers."

Georgia's most violent battles have been with her keenest rival, Karen Schroeder, who is five years older than she and more experienced. But her experience hasn't proved an advantage against the powerful younger woman.

Despite their ferocity, the German girls bitterly resent any suggestion that they may be manlike women. They insist that girls can engage in this bruising contact sport without losing a bit of femininity.

They are just as vehement in defending their unconventional mode of wrestling. Any new girl who refuses to accept the fact that theirs is a genuine wrestling club is given such a thrashing that she never comes back.

But no matter how sincere Georgia and the others may be about the superiority of wrestling in the nude, this sort of thing will never take hold in this country. And a good thing, too, for it could never match the kind of girl wrestling that has achieved such popularity in many parts of the United States. ■

BANNER-GRABLE *Continued from Page 43*

night it will be different. We will be able to say that we wrestled each other. And I'll venture to say that it will not be the last time we wrestle each other because I look for a terrific match. I figure I'll have to get lucky to beat Grable."

There was a big turnout in Greenville's Memorial Auditorium on that historic night last March, and the fans were not disappointed. They saw a sizzling match between two of the most skilful female athletes in the world; a match that lasted 23 minutes and 16 seconds, with Banner being awarded a hotly-disputed victory.

Grable held the advantage through the first 10 minutes, punishing Penny with jolting dropkicks and numbing armlocks. But Banner, the crowd's favorite, suddenly sprang to life and rebounded with flying tackles and perfectly executed flying mares which had Judy talking to herself.

When Grable started going after Penny's platinum blonde locks, the fans became restless and showed their anger by heaving newspapers and cigarette butts into the ring. One butt caught Banner in the left eye but, luckily, did no damage. And when Penny held up her hands and asked the people to please stop throwing things, they meekly obliged.

As soon as the match was over, I went to Banner's dressing room.

"Grable is terrific," Penny said as she rubbed a jelly-like substance over the large black-and-blue welt on her right shoulder. "She knows every trick in the book and for a girl her size she has terrific power."

"Would you say that Grable is the best girl you've ever wrestled?" I asked.

"I wouldn't say that," Penny answered. "But she certainly is *one* of the best."

I thanked Banner and then went over to Grable's dressing room across the hall.

Judy was wringing wet and had bath towels wrapped around her body to absorb some of the perspiration. I told her I was sorry she had lost and tried to encourage her by saying that there would be other nights with Banner.

"You can bet on that," she growled. "And next time . . . !" She threw her shoe against the wall, then sat down on a long bench.

"Was Banner as good as you figured she'd be?" I asked.

"No," Grable snapped. "I thought she would be a lot better."

But I detected that Judy was speaking more from anger and disappointment than from the heart. There was no question, despite what she said, that she had a lot of respect for the girl who had just beaten her. But I didn't press the matter. I thanked her and wished her luck and slipped quietly out of the room so that she could dress.

Later that night, the promoter asked me out for a midnight snack. He was very jovial and spoke glowingly about the future.

"I'd like to have those two blonde bombshells on every one of my shows," he said. "Did you see how excited the people were? Terrific! That's what I call showmanship."

"You're right," I said. "More matches like that and you'll have the customers breaking down the doors to get in."

"Never mind them breaking down the doors," the promoter said with a broad grin. "Just let them buy tickets." ■

SHIRLEY STRIMPLE *Continued from Page 59*

her how to use make-up. After that, we didn't have to teach her a thing."

Shirley, who was born in Kittanning, Pa., and moved to Owasso, Okla., at the age of 12, won more beauty contests than she can remember. "I never kept count of them," she said modestly. But after I graduated from Joplin (Missouri) Business College in the mid-1950's, a photographer entered my picture in a state-wide beauty contest and the next thing I knew I had an offer for a modeling job from a big advertising executive. I took the job and wound up making over $300 a week."

Shirley never explained why she gave up modeling to wrestle for a piddling $100 a week, and we didn't press her for an answer. But she had her first bout in Nashville, Tenn., back in 1949, when she was 20.

"It was some change from modeling the latest fashions before an audience of highly-polished buyers to trying to knock somebody's brains out before an audience of shirt-sleeved farmers," recalled Shirley. "But I liked the farmers better than the slick buyers. They were much more down to earth.' '

Strimple built a great record as a wrestler, defeating all the big names of her era — Nell Stewart, Lilly Bitters, Violet Viann, Fabulous Moolah. She claimed the world championship in 1952, after she pinned Stewart in Memphis.

"But they never recognized my claim," Shirley recalled bitterly. "I really was champion of the world," she said. "It's too bad that the officials—the people who have the power in wrestling—are such idiots. They ruled that I beat Moolah because I hit her in the stomach with a closed fist before I pinned her. Therefore they refused to recognize my victory. I don't understand it to this day."

In November, 1950, in the ring at Boston Garden, Shirley was married to another wrestler, Roy McClarity, before a swooning crowd. Boston Garden holds about 16,000 people and on the night Shirley married McClarity every seat in the place was filled. "Nobody ever had a bigger wedding than I had," Shirley said with a grin.

Shirley and Roy had three children—two boys and a girl. Then something happened and they separated. Shirley quit wrestling in the late 1950's, but Roy is still going. He's a top attraction now in Western Canada.

The pictures on these pages, which show Shirley with Happy Humphrey, were taken at Columbus, Ohio, in 1958, a few hours before they wrestled on a big show at Memorial Hall. Of course they are obviously posed publicity pictures, but they seemed so cute and different that we thought you'd enjoy them. too. ■

PICTURES!
PICTURES!
PICTURES!

Everybody Wants Pictures . . Here's Your Chance to Get Beautiful Pinups of Your Favorite Wrestling Stars

BIG 8 x 10 GLOSSIES

Ready for Framing or pasting in your scrapbook

5 PICTURES FOR ONLY $3

10 PICTURES FOR ONLY $5

List Your Choices Below

1 .....
2 .....
3 .....
4 .....
5 .....
6 .....
7 .....
8 .....
9 .....
10 .....

Please add a few substitute choices in the event we cannot supply first selections

.....
.....
.....

SPORTS PHOTOS
Box 58
Rockville Centre, New York 11571

Please send me the pictures listed above. I enclose payment in full ($3 for five pictures—$5 for ten pictures). Sorry, no COD orders accepted.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State ..... Zip .....

PRINCESS LITTLE CLOUD

HOW THE GIRLS RATE

1—FABULOUS MOOLAH
2—RITA CORTEZ
3—JUDY GRABLE
4—PENNY BANNER
5—PRINCESS LITTLE CLOUD
6—BETTE BOUCHER
7—FRAN GRAVETTE
8—ANNE CASEY
9—JEAN ANTONE
10—TONI ROSE

ANNE CASEY

JEAN ANTONE

The Grapevine

KAREN KELLOGG

MILLIE ZEC

KAREN KELLOGG informs us that she is seriously considering quitting the ring. "I'd like to settle down someplace and begin raising a family," said the lovely honey blonde. Of course we wish her nothing but happiness, but, somehow, we hope that she delays raising her family for at least a few more years and continues her career.

PENNY BANNER busy designing a complete new ring wardrobe. 'I have a lot of surprises for the fans," she told us in a recent phone conversation.

We are being deluged with requests from excited readers for more stories—and pictures—of the fabulous MILLIE ZEC. Zec, old timers insist, is a better wrestler right now than the immortal MILDRED BURKE was in her prime. We think Millie is terrific, but saying that she is better than Mildred . . . well, that's a little too much to swallow at this time. Perhaps, with more experience, Zec will surpass Mildred's many records... A big sporting goods manufacturer is working on the development of a new chest protector specially designed for female wrestlers. It will sharply cut down the risk of breast cancer, claims the manufacturer.

Alone on a Desert Isle With Verne . . . Ah!

Powerful VERNE BOTTOMS is one of the biggest attractions in the business. Which only goes to prove that men prefer their women big and strong. Said one enthralled fan (male—about 45): "If I had a choice to make between Verne Bottoms and ELIZABETH TAYLOR, to be alone with on a desert island, I'd take Bottoms in a minute." More power to you, Mister, and lots of luck.

BARBARA GALENTO a fireball to watch. Lots of class, flaming red hair, and she wrestles with cowboy boots on her lovely feet. Incidentally, we are now preparing a story about Barbara wrestling in a tag team match. Nothing unusual about that, certainly. But in this case, Barbara's partner will be her own father, MARIO GALENTO, a big star down Georgia way. Another GIRL WRESTLING first.

Georgeous LINDA CARROLL bucking PENNY BANNER for "The Most Beautiful Professional Wrestler" title. Linda has lovely golden hair and also the right measurements.

Girl Wrestlers Invade Old Blighty

From Hank Coombes comes an interesting item on the spread of girl wrestling in England, despite heavy opposition from prudish elements. Hank is secretary of the Social and Athletic Club aboard the S.S. Queen Mary. "The invasion of the English mat world by the girls is in full swing," he writes. "Already they have established their beachheads in many a town and village, not to mention the larger cities." Even the staid British Broadcasting Co. has taken note of the invasion. During the past few months, Coombes says, the BBC has been paying special attention to girl wrestlers—featuring action pictures from their matches and interviews with the girls as well as with ringside fans. "The girls," Coombes notes, "are not in the class of, shall we say, Fabulous Moolah, Rita Cortez or Penny Banner. No doubt the appearance of these performers would do much to boost lady wrestling in England." ■

FREE! 10 Tested, Proven Mail Order Money-makers which can put you in the RICH, FABULOUS MAIL ORDER BUSINESS OVERNIGHT—on a "shoe string"!

Mail Order Intelligence Reveals Inside Secrets to Making Money by Mail! *No catalogs or mail schemes!*

Yes, it's true! We'll prove to you at our expense that the Mail Order Intelligence can help you enjoy the mail order riches thousands of others are getting—without obligation or risk on your part. He'll reveal to you 10 PROVEN MAIL ORDER MONEY-MAKERS that are putting thousands of dollars in orders every week into the pockets of his clients. And he'll show you how you can cash in—big, too!

You'll read how you can place a $25 ad in a national publication read by hundreds of thousands of people. It takes only a few orders to pay for the ad cost —*after that, it's ALL PROFIT!* You'll learn how to get into the richly rewarding mail order business on a "shoe string"! No drop-ship catalogs to buy —no inventory to stock, no letters to mail—no needless expenses. Yes, he'll prove to you, at his expense, that running inexpensive mail order ads in newspapers, magazines, etc., is the only way to start building your mail order fortune!

Small Ad Makes $1,200 Profit!

The uncanny advertising genius of the Mail Order Intelligence comes up with mail order winners time after time. He creates new products and ideas. Writes power-selling copy, prepares the ads, and places them at his expense before advising his clients. Then, when the results are in, he turns them over to you. A typical example is the ad on Hypnotism which he recently sold for $15,000.00, along with another promotion. The first time this ad ran, it returned a profit of $1,200.00! That's the kind of money you can make on mail order advertising when you know how!

His Services Cost You Nothing

Right this minute the Mail Order Intelligence has 10 newly proven and tested money-makers that his agency clients are using. They are people just like you. Folks who are putting their spare time to profitable use. People who are building a rich and rewarding future for themselves and their family without hard work and a big investment in time and money. Mail order is the easiest and most enjoyable business of all!

Best of all, as his client—*you pay nothing for his services!* As a recognized advertising agency he receives a commission from the publications which run his ads. Most folks don't know this, but this is the rule, and you can check this fact with your local newspaper. This means you enjoy the services of one of the country's greatest mail order geniuses without cost!

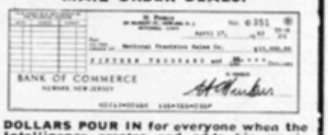
Here's How You Make Money

Every time the Mail Order Intelligence tests new and successful ads, he notifies his clients. You receive a full report on the results . . . recommended publications . . . profit per order . . . source of supply . . . plus printed copies of the advertisement—everything you need. If you want to cash in on the new offer, you simply notify Mail Order Intelligence. He selects and reserves ads to meet your budget. All the orders and money go to you. No one else is permitted to run this ad in the same publication—your schedule is protected. Nothing could be simpler, more profitable or easier! And what does this cost you? *Nothing!* His services are yours FREE since magazines pay Mail Order Intelligence the standard agency commission. Little wonder folks from all over the country are using his services!

Pyramid Profits into Fortune

Most fortunes, as you know, are made by pyramiding profits. Many successful mail order operators started with one small ad. They took the profit from that ad and built it into two! The profits from two bought four—until profits were pouring in from more and more publications! Imagine! As little as $40 profit a week from each ad in 5 magazines means OVER $200 EXTRA WEEKLY INCOME! Plus each new customer name leads to more sales during the year. No wonder so many who started on a "shoe string" have been able to pyramid their profits into $40,000.00 or more yearly!

MAIL ORDER INTELLIGENCE WAS PAID $15,000 FOR 2 FANTASTIC MAIL ORDER DEALS!



DOLLARS POUR IN for everyone when the Intelligence creates and adds his magic touch to mail order promotions! He was recently paid $15,000 for two promotions that he sold to a leading mail order operator. Yet his clients were able to use promotions like this without paying one penny for the "rights!" You can do the same!

Success the Proven Way

This plan is so sound that it has succeeded time and again where drop-ship catalogs and other methods have failed. Those who use it have prospered. What is the secret? Simply this: by running small ads on proven winners in newspapers and magazines, you reach thousands of mail order buyers per dollar! To mail a catalog or sales letter costs over $30.00 per thousand without even paying for printing costs. So you can see that right from the start the cards are stacked against you in other methods. The Mail Order Intelligence's proven technique keeps your costs down, your profits up . . . is the fastest and easiest road to mail order riches. And his results prove it!

$130,000 MAIL ORDER SUCCESS was split by clients of the **MAIL ORDER INTELLIGENCE** in just one promotion. He prefers to remain anonymous because of the many agency clients he services. You can receive 10 of his money-making, proven mail order successes—**FREE!**

Free! Over $50,000 in Money-Making Reports!

What the Mail Order Intelligence has done for others, he can do for you. He has prepared a fully documented portfolio of case histories that can lead you to a golden future the easy, proven way. You'll receive his current 10 hottest money-making mail order promotions—inside facts on how to start in mail order on a "shoe string" plus 2 Special Reports that cost big business over $50,000! Steel tycoon Charles Schwab paid $25,000 for one of these reports and it's sent to you in its entirety—not a word cut. The other Report reveals little-known advertising secrets and was prepared for American Publishers at a fee of $25,000! Both are invaluable to you, whether you use the knowledge for mail order or any other endeavor. Both are yours FREE—for returning the Coupon below.

$15,000 PAID for rights to these Mail Order Intelligence ads!

FREE!

$50,000 Paid

for these two reports that you can receive **FREE** without obligation! To those who are sincerely interested in mail order riches and financial security, we will send 2 amazing Reports that can change your life—absolutely **FREE!** So priceless, so valuable are these Reports that each was created at a fee of $25,000! This is a documented and verified fact. They are offered to those who act now. The supply is definitely limited.

Turn Your Spare Time Into Your Gold Mine!

Nothing beats mail order for excitement, riches, pleasures, easy-going working hours and security. The world is your marketplace. No doors to pound . . . no wearing out of shoe leather . . . no taking "guff" from customers. No big investment to get started. The mailman does the work and brings the orders full of cash to your home. Whether young or old, skilled or unskilled, educated or uneducated, the coupon below can start you on the road to a bright and profitable mail order future. To start the dollars coming into your mailbox—mail the coupon now. You have nothing to lose—a happy and prosperous exciting life to gain! The supply of Mail Order Portfolios is definitely limited—so send coupon NOW to get everything FREE.

RICHES CAN BE YOURS!

Mail order pays off handsomely for thousands, and can enrich you, too. This is the magnificent home of the Mail Order Intelligence, in a luxurious and exclusive suburb where homes sell for $75,000 and more. Many little known operators earn $30,000 to $40,000 yearly. How about you?

FREE! MONEY-MAKING MAIL ORDER KIT!

MAIL ORDER INTELLIGENCE, Inc., Dept. 34
507 Fifth Ave., New York 17, N.Y.

YES, I want to make money in the fabulous mail order business and can invest $25 to $100 in mail order ads IF I approve one of the 10 tested money-makers and decide to be one of your clients. Please send me all the information mentioned in this ad ABSOLUTELY FREE and without obligation on my part. It remains mine to keep. I am over 21 years of age.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....ZONE.....STATE.....

MAIL ORDER INTELLIGENCE INC.

Dept. 34 507 Fifth Ave., New York 17, N.Y.

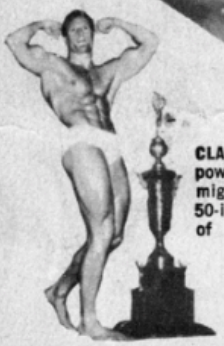
THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...

4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, **"The Muscle Builder"** and **"Trainer of the Champions"**

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT **48-PAGE** course, **filled** with exercises, training secrets, **Heroic** photos of mighty champions and private advice on how **you** can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

JOE WEIDER 76-75 A
531 32nd Street, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE** INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

In Canada: Write Joe Weider, 2875 Bates Road, Montreal, Que., Can.